Horticultural Society

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM, THE GARDEN, THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

AND NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURE.

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Editorial.

OCTOBER ON THE FARM.

Fruit Gathering.—In some portions of the State the apple crop is quite large, and the fruit of good quality; in such localities the first week of the month will be a very busy week, if the apples are to be properly gathered and assorted; but to gather them, as some do, by picking a few and shaking off the rest, it will not require much time to gather quite a large orchard.

Since a foreign market has opened for American apples it has become very important that great care should be taken to gather them without bruising; to do this they must not only all be hand picked, but the baskets should be lined with cloth, and the fruit put in and taken out as carefully as though they were eggs. When the apples are assorted and barrelled, they should be at once stored in a cool place where the temperature changes but very little. Good winter apples, well put up, will always command a fair price, even in seasons of plenty, but the very best of apples, if carelessly gathered, and put up without being properly assorted, must be sold at a low price, even when apples are not very plenty. When farmers fully realize this they will devote a little more time to gathering and assorting their fruit.

Harvesting Corn.—It is always best to get the corn under cover as soon as it is ripe enough to dry without injury; it is not only better for the grain, but it is very much better for the fodder, which, if left out in the heavy winds and great rains, is often injured at least 25 per cent.

The great drawback to raising corn is the labor of husking. While almost all the other labor of growing corn can be done with the horse, the husking must be done by hand work, the same as in the days of our grandfathers. When is the Yankee to make his appearance who has skill enough to make some simple machine that can be driven through the cornfield and gather up the corn and leave the husks! The old husking parties are fast passing away, and the farmer and his sons are left to strip the husks from a red ear with as much indifference as they do from a yellow one. Better keep up the husking parties until the work can be done by machinery.

Winter Rye.—This is a crop that ought not to be neglected; but few field crops pay better and but few will grow on so many different soils. Sown from the first to the middle of the month, it will get well established before winter sets in. It was the custom of our grandfathers to sow rye in the corn the last time hoeing in July, but it is found by experience that it is better to sow later in the season, say from the middle of September to the middle of October. Land that is to lay from September to May without a crop on it, would be very much improved by sowing winter rye to be plowed in in the spring as a green crop; by so doing the ground will be enriched at less expense than by any fertilizers, and it will lighten the soil up and prepare it for a crop better than any fertilizer that can be found in the market, especially if it be land deficient in vegetable substance.

The advantage of having land covered with growing vegetation during the late autumn and early spring months, is more than it has usually been considered; by keeping the land covered during freezing weather it prevents the great waste which occurs when land lays exposed to the freezing weather and high winds of winter, and the growth of a crop of rye during the autumn and spring months collects from the air gasses which enter the crop, and when ploughed under and it decays, it will produce both carbon and nitrogen.

Improvements.—There is no better month in the year for the farmer to work than in October, therefore he who can get his crops harvested in season to spare a week or two for improvements, will find this the best season to do it. It should be the aim of every farmer to make some improvements each year. If the farm be rocky then there are always portions of it that would be very much improved by removing the rocks; by removing a few each year, in a few years the value of the farm may be very much increased, and it will not only produce more hay, but it will reduce the cost of harvesting it.

The autumn is a good time to make improvements on the line fences of the farms; by relaying the old walls and building new rail fences on them, a fence will be obtained that will last a generation without any repairs, except to put in new rails where the old ones are broken by travellers. Near large towns the number of rails thus broken is quite large, so large that farmers are induced to put in barbed wire; which not only cannot be easily broken but cannot be easily got over, and thus it stops much of the undesirable travel across the wheat and rye fields.

October is a good month to clear up land that is filled with stumps; a stump puller appears to work easier in a cool October day than in a hot July or August day, and if the land be wet it is more comfortable working it, because, as a rule, the springs settle lower than in the spring or summer months; on this account draining as well as stump pulling can be done better at this season than earlier.

The frequent rains during the past season has kept the springs so high that it has been difficult to clean out the old ditches, so that many farmers will have to do it this fall, if it is done at all this year. This is a work that ought not to be neglected; nothing runs out the better varieties of grasses quicker than stagnant water, which will soon accumulate where the ditches are permitted to fill up; therefore as long as open ditches are resorted to to drain a wet piece of land, so long should the farmer see to it that the ditches are kept low enough to prevent the water from standing on the surface of the land where the grass or other crops are to grow.

WHITEWASHING BEFORE PAINTING.

At a Farmers' Institute held at Marshfield a few months since, Mr. Caleb Bates of Kingston, stated that by first covering old buildings with whitewash, it not only preserved the wood, but it very much reduced the expense of painting. This he had proved to be true by more than 30 years practice. Certainly this to us is a new idea that has the appearance of being valuable. It is well known that lime preserves the wood, but the great trouble has been, it has been difficult if not impossible to prepare it so it will not wash off in a few months, thus making the expense of constant renewal too much; but if at once covered with paint made of lead and oil, it will be seen that it must remain as long as the paint lasts.

Every one who has tried to cover old boards with paint, well knows that it is very expensive, because the surface is very uneven, and being in a partially decayed condition, it absorbs the oil of the paint as fast as it can be put on, requiring several coats before the paint will make any show, but Mr. Bates assures us that by covering the old boards with a good coat of whitewash, it prevents the oil from penetrating the wood to any great extent; in fact, that it requires but little if any more, to cover it than would be required to cover a building that had been kept covered with paint, yet when thus put on, it will keep the building in good condition for many years.

This process is so simple, and so cheap, that it is well worthy of a trial by those who have old buildings or board fences to paint.

There are many ways to make whitewash. The lime should be slacked in hot or warm water, and the liquid strained through a cloth, a small quantity of salt should be put into the water, and if a very nice article is desired, a few pounds of sugar and ground rice should be added to each barrel of liquid but for a whitewash that is to be at once covered up, we should not think it necessary to use either sugar or rice flour; but the salt would be desirable to preserve the wood.

We do not understand that there is much to be gained by using the whitewash, except on old weather beaten boards, where very large quantities of oil and white lead would be required to fill up the depressions, which can be filled cheaper with lime and at the same time be quite as good, if not better than white lead.

APPLYING FERTILIZERS.

The advantage of applying fertilizers at intervals is something, but the increased labor is also something. On one plot a farmer used all the guano at once, before sowing the seed. On the second plot he used one half the quantity at the time of seeding and one half at the time the oats were shooting. On the third plot he used one third the quantity at seeding time, one third at the time of shooting and one third, when the oats were in blossom. The weight of the sheaves on the first plot was 100 pounds, on the second 147, and on the third 168. On a trial upon rich and poor soils the advantage was largely in favor of fertilising poor soils at intervals. Experiments were made on two other plots with home made compost and the results were equally in favor of the application of the compost at different periods.

VALUE OF VETERINARY SCIENCE

To the farmer the value of veterinary science is very great, and he who possesses a personal and practical knowledge of its precepts and methods has an important means of saving loss and expense amongst his stock. An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure, and proper remedies applied in time by one conversant with their use will, on occasion, save a herd or even a whole district, from a disastrous epidemic In this profession there is room for many good surgeons, and the young man who has any taste in this direction could not, at the present time, when there is so much competition in all the ranks of life, do better than qualify himself as a competent veterinary surgeon.

☞ Flax will grow on any kind of soil that produces wheat, oats, barley, corn or potatoes, but it thrives best on a mellow soil, or one not too wet or too sandy. It also produces well on new timber clearings, especially where the timber has been burned off, wood ashes being an excellent fertilizer for it. Although in some sections it is grown principally for its fibre, yet it is said to be a profitable crop when grown for the seed alone.

☞ The wintering of sheep depends much on the condition of the flock at the beginning of winter. Sheep that are low in flesh in the fall hardly ever improve, but keep going down hill all along, until before the spring time draws around their pelts are hanging in the shed. See, then, that your flocks are in good condition; and if there are any thin ones among them, separate them from the rest and give them a little grain each day until they have gained their wonted vigor.—[Michigan Farmer.

☞ At this season of the year there is a great deal of hard work to be done, and it will pay well to indulge in a more generous diet than the traditional fried pork, bread and butter and potatoes which in many places form the staples of three meals per day during the entire year. If the farmer has sheep he can kill and dress one occasionally. If he has not, poultry and eggs with a good supply of summer fruits, may vary the diet with advantage to health and with very little increase of expense.

☞ A mare that provides plenty of milk for her colt proves valuable as a breeder, for the first few months of a colt's existence is the most important, as a good start in growth is kept until maturity.

☞ Mutton usually sells as high in Canada as beef, owing to the fact that the Canadian farmers pay more attention to producing superior mutton than we do. Wool is considered of prime importance in the States in preference to size and quality of carcass.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

*** There are 580 Icelanders settled in Manitoba as farmers, and a thrifty class they are. Many of them devote themselves to fishing in the lakes during the winter.

*** It is reported the farmers of Virginia and Maryland whose hogs are dying by hundreds of cholera, rid themselves of the carcasses by throwing them into the Potomac. As the river furnishes the water supply of Washington, the capitol does not relish such proceedings.

*** A national convention of cattle men has been announced to meet in St. Louis, Mo. November 17.

*** The Chesapeake frog hunters send $100,000 worth of their goods to Northern markets every year.

*** The low price of wheat makes farmers slow about marketing their crops, and millers in the West will need financial aid.

*** Pig butchers in Limerick, Ireland, who have been on a strike, have returned to work.

*** The exports of wheat now average 2,500,000 bushels a week against an average of 1,800,000 bushels same time last year.

*** The export value of pork and lard las week was $65,000.

*** The latest estimates place the corn crop at 1,800 000,000 bushels. In most sections it is now beyond the reach of frost.

*** New beans are coming in. The crop is a large one and is said to be of excellent quality.

*** An important expedition under the auspices of the German African colonizing society has sailed for West Africa. Of the $119,000 comprising the capital of the company the sum of $90,000 is to be taken by the officers of this expedition for the purpose of buying lands along the Camerons river and of bribing the native chiefs.

*** The United States fish commission has succeeded in arousing considerable interest in the introduction of carp into this country. At least 25,000 persons have commenced the culture of carp in this country. This fish should soon become plenty in our markets.

*** A strange insect which is called the sphex lays its eggs in the ground. It then flies off and finds a spider which it stings, having the effect of paralyzing it without killing it. The motionless spider is carried to its nursery and buried with the eggs. When the eggs hatch out the grubs feed on the paralyzed prey, which is then still alive and quite fresh, although it has never been able to move since the time it was buried.

*** From one squirrel killed by O. W. Fiecker near Santa Cruz, Cal., 891 kernels of wheat were taken.

*** It St. Remy, N. Y., may be seen tomatoes that weigh two pounds and are perfect in every respect.

*** On the open plains in Ximenes, Mexico five large springs have burst forth where there has been continued drought for ten years.

*** An oxeye tit built its nest between the wings of a dead crow that hung upon a stick in a field and deposited three eggs when it was ruthlessly carried away by a hunter as a curiosity.

*** Our cattle markets have been somewhat over supplied of late with Canadian and Western shipments.

*** Imported Jersey cows imported last year into Florida have died from eating poisonous grasses. Calves are being tried, expecting that they will learn to discriminate.

*** Laborers on the farms are very much needed in some of the Western States.

*** About 1,600,000,000 bushels of corn are annually raised in this country, of which about 50 per cent. is used as food for meat producing animals.

*** In the caves of south western Missouri are deposited hundreds of tons of owl guano.

*** Armour, the great pork king of Chicago has 10,000 men in his employ and annually distributes $40,000,000 worth of food products.

*** A cucumber growing in the shape of a serpent is the pride of a Salt Lake vegetable grower. It weighs four pounds and is four feet in length.

*** European crops will be about an average: 260,000,000 bushels of wheat will be required above production.

*** American apples will find a good market in England this year.

*** Kentucky has a sunflower with 105 flowers on it, but Georgia leads off with a stalk having 118 flowers on it. This is not a curious fact in natural history.

*** The agricultural statistics of Ireland show a decrease in the number of separate holdings.

*** The enormous consumption of milk in London is illustrated by the fact that one dairy company alone reports that its sales in the past year amounted to the sum of $188,790.

*** A recent visitor to South America tells of sandal wood trees that would sell in the United States for $5000 apiece, but the natives are unaware of their value.

*** A pear tree in Chelsea, Mass., recently put forth a large cluster of blossoms and the ripe fruit.

*** The Mississippi valley produces 185,000 tons of cotton seed; the greater portion of it is shipped to Italy to be returned to this country as pure olive oil.

*** For the past two years the potato and rye crops have been very large, which has increased the production of hogs.

*** It cost $50,000,000 to pick by hand the last cotton crop in the South. A practical cotton picker would prove a bonanza to an inventor.

*** Water is twenty five cents a barrel and milk fifty cents a gallon in Yerdsburgh, New Mexico.

*** A Bristol, Vt., man shipped 1000 cases of honey to a Boston firm last season.

*** The Congo district in Africa will prove a wonderfully fertile and profitable trading ground for the various civilized nations of the world.

*** The wheat crop in India needs rain very much, and much anxiety is expressed as to its future yield.

*** Severe frosts in New England the past week, causing considerable damage and loss.

*** New York manufacturers of oleomargarine are being sued by the authorities.

*** A few days since a negro' wife in Western Virginia was slightly bitten on the hand by a calf. Almost immediately she was taken ill and died in a few hours. An infant which she had nursed during the interval was also violently attacked and died in convulsions.

*** Cream should be allowed to ripen before churning, but not to get rancid; and the whole of the cream to be churned should be equally ripe.

*** The cheese and butter markets have been improving of late.

*** Another corn corner is being operated at Chicago and some of the operators are being badly squeezed.

*** Two Providence men were arrested at a fair at Plymouth, N. H., last week for gambling and fined $100 and costs. They had over $2000 in winnings; people who play cards for money deserve to lose every cent of it, and the man who plays to win and when he loses has the other arrested is a sneak.

*** A farmer sent his boy to the sugar bush to ook after the sap buckets; presently the boy returned. 'How are they?' asked the farmer. 'W-well,' the boy replied 's-some are h-half f-full, s-some are -full, an' s-some are r-running over. I g-guess they'll a-average 'bout f-full.

*** The bird show in New York is a great success. A talking and singing crow is on exhibition.

*** A New York horse recently stole three pies and ate them. He was standing behind a pie wagon and put his head in the pie box and devoured the pastry.

*** Wolves are still common in France, as 1308 were destroyed in that country in 1883, at a cost to the government in fees of $30,750. Twenty dollars was paid for every wolf and forty dollars for every one killed that had attacked a human being.

Correspondence.

LIME AND KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS.

BY DANIEL LEE.

To the Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

The *Ploughman* of June 14th copies an article from "The Sportsman," praising the Blue Grass region of Kentucky as the "garden spot of the world," which has a decomposable limestone as the basis of its soil. The Sportsman appears to believe that rotten limestone abounds only in Kentucky whereas it exists in Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia and other Southern States. Blue grass introduced into Georgia in the early part of this century, still holds the ground without reseeding. Mr. Clay once told the writer that he regarded this grass as indigenous to the soil in the region of Lexington, Ky., (his home.) After studying this well-known grass in both Southern and Northern States, its identity with the English *poa* of the same name seems to me unquestionable. The white man is as indigenous to American soil as this acclimated European plant.

To-day, the average farmer of this land of free common schools has not the knowledge of the value of lime and marl as fertilizers for the growth of cereal and herbage grasses which was common among the farmers of ancient Britain, Rome and Greece, two thousand years ago. What is the essential difference in elements between a soil that yields fifty bushels of corn to the acre and land that yields only five bushels in the same tillage, temperature, sunlight and fall of rain? The atmosphere, both in the soil about corn roots and in the air above in contact with leaves, is the same whether this living cereal fattens or starve in the farmer's care and nurture.

The State census of New York for 1845 first revealed the fact that the limestone lands of that Commonwealth produce two or three times more wheat per acre than is grown on the soils where lime rock and its debris are never seen. The United States census for 1840 gives Monroe county credit (in Western New York) for producing more bushels of wheat than any other county in the Union. In the town of Wheatland, Monroe county, N. Y., land plaster grows from year to year as well as wheat. The sulphuret of iron oxidized yield sulphuric acid, and this combined with lime gives gypsum or plaster of Paris.

Defective drainage, and the growth of both mineral and organic acids in the soil, call for lime to sweeten the ground and start what Prof. Johnston regards as valuable nitrification. The air is full of seemingly unavailabe nitrogen. In some way our rotten lime in Tennessee changes this nitrogen into plant food. In Massachusetts farmers pay high for assimilable nitrogen. Some thirty years or more, I remember making agricultural talks in that State, in which farmers were told that from ninety-five to ninety-seven per cent of perfect wheat plants is common air, and should cost nothing for all agricultural purposes. Clover is a large consumer of nitrogen, and does much to improve land for raising wheat; while the phosphate and sulphate of lime improve soils for clover and cotton plants. Not only the sea but the atmosphere abounds in manure.

With rotten limestone as a soil base in growing grass for cows giving milk, I find that solar energy ninety-two million miles distant may be changed into brain work and manual labor in ten day's time. The light and heat of the sun have tremendous power if skillfully applied to plant life on the farm. By draining and marling his swamp lands near the Savannah river, Gov. Hammond raised some sixty thousand bushels of corn a year. If the working value of Southern energy in light, heat, rain, dew and air were rightly appreciated, the six hundred million acres of land south of Mason and Dixon's line would soon become something more than the "garden spot of the world."

To waste sunshine is to throw away the coined gold that sunshine will produce far easier than it calls into existence annually five or six million bales of cotton. It requires a great deal of labor of man and beast to grow this staple. To raise fine stock from the horse to the pig and chicken cook, on a Southern farm, is a healthful recreation. The climate of the sunny South will produce at least fifty per cent more hay of the best quality per acre, than the flats of the Connecticut river can grow in a colder latitude. One can buy land rich in lime salts cheaper than the fertilizers can be bought to renovate a depleted soil. As yet the plough has passed over a small part of Southern ground In some cases the timber standing is worth more than is asked for land and timber.

Tenn., Sept. 22d, 1884.

DISEASES OF FRUIT TREES.

[Popular Science Monthly.]

For the last hundred years or more, under the influence of the peculiar methods of cultivation which have been employed by our fruit-growers, various diseases have appeared from time to time in several of our important fruits, and to such an extent have some developed within the last ten or fifteen years that they have completely destroyed the fruit industry in some sections, and now threaten a more general annihilation of one of the most enticing and profitable occupations for the farmer. For the last 100 years we have heard of the "blight" in pear trees, and the best records show unmistakably that the disease has been on the increase during that period. So badly is it developed in some fruit sections, as through Southern New York, that it is a matter of extreme difficulty to find a really healthy tree. For the last eighty years we have also heard of the "yellows" in peaches, and here again we find that history records a constant development of the affliction. So serious have its ravages proved that whole sections have been deprived of the very important industry of peach culture. Not only this, but the disease is now so thoroughly established, and has come to be so much a matter of inheritance, that the life of the tree is greatly modified and even determined by it. The peach is naturally a long-lived tree. Instances brought to my notice showing that it may live for upward of 100 or more years, and if well cared for it will certainly produce fruit for a long period. At the present time, however, as in the great peach districts of Delaware and New Jersey, we find that, owing to the certainty of disease appearing, or the inherently weak constitution resulting from its previous operation, the period of a profitable life is limited to nine years, at the end of which time the trees are rooted out of the soil as worthless.

The Poultry Interest.

POULTRY DISEASES
And their Various Remedies.

A writer in the Chicago Poultry Keeper discusses certain complaints and difficulties as follows:

ROUP.

Whenever you have a northeast storm with damp, chilly, disagreeable weather look out for the roup. Roup is to the fowls what heavy colds are to human individuals, and as we may have cold in the head, cold on the bowels, sore throat and other disturbances from cold, the term 'roup' covers them all. Roup in some forms is contagious while in other shapes it may exist in a flock without affecting any but weak constitutions. The first thing to do with the affected fowl is to clean out the nostrils, and every breeder should have on hand a small syringe which should be put to use early. Roup, when malignant, makes known its presence by a peculiar disagreeable odor. The sick fowl looks droopy, and a slight pressure on the nostrils causes a discharge which is very offensive in smell. Make a solution of copperas water, and with the syringe inject some of it into the nostrils, and also down the throat. If the bird is no better in a few hours, try a severer remedy, which is the injection of a mixture of coal oil and carbolic acid. Add ten drops of carbolic acid to a table spoonful of coal oil, and force a small quantity into each nostril. This will cure when all other remedies fail. Night and morning give roup pills (or powder) either in the food or by forcing it down the throat. Add some also to the food of those that are well.

How to make roup pills is what most persons desire to know. The basis of all roup pills or powders is asafoetida. This is combined with tonics and cathartics. Here is the method, and by which a small quantity may be made at a small cost. Take one teaspoonful each of tincture of iron, red pepper, ginger, saffron, chlorate of potash, salt and powdered rhubarb; mix them intimately. After thoroughly mixing add three tablespoonfuls of hyposulphite of soda and mix together well. Incorporate this with one ounce of asafoetida, working it together until the whole is completely mingled, occasionally softening it when necessary, with castor oil. This can be made into pills or when dry into a powder. It is of the same composition as many of the roup pills which are sold at 50 cents a box.

CONDITION POWDERS.

There are many suggestions for making hens lay, but their virtues depend upon stimulating the fowls and supplying them with materials for producing eggs. Here is a recipe, which is a good one (much better than the majority,) the cost of the ingredients of which is but very little. Take of bone meal, ground meat and parched wheat (ground,) two pounds each; linseed meal, common salt, ground oyster shells and charcoal, one pound each; sulphur, copperas, common bread soda and fenugreek, half pound each; saffron, red pepper, ginger and hyposulphite of soda, one quarter pound each. Have all the ingredients in a fine condition, mix them together thoroughly, and you will have about thirteen pounds of condition powder, at a cost of less than 5 cents per pound, and which is not only good egg food, but a preventive and cure for many diseases. Give a heaping tablespoonful once a day to every ten fowls, in the soft food.

LICE.

This is not a disease, but is not out of place here. To be rid of them provide a dust bath, dust the fowls with Persian insect powder, clean out the poultry houses and coops, rub the roosts with coal oil, and whitewash the buildings inside and out with hot whitewash to which carbolic acid has been added.

SCURVY LEGS.

Rub the legs two or three times (once a week) with lard and sulphur, to which a few drops of carbolic acid have been added, or with a mixture of lard and coal oil; but do not grease sitting hens in any manner, as it injures the eggs.

TONIC FOR FOWLS.

Iron in any shape is beneficial to fowls. Copperas is sulphate of iron, and if a little copperas is added to the drinking water, or ground fine or mixed with their food, the benefit will soon be seen in the reddened combs and healthy look. If an old iron pot is used in which to keep the drinking water, the gradual oxidization of the iron by the water will cause particles of oxide of iron to be given off, which will be taken up by the fowls when drinking. A handful of nails or old pieces of refuse iron, iron fillings, or even iron cinder if placed in the vessel containing the water, will more or less afford iron to the poultry. Iron is invigorating, stimulating, and assists in guarding the system from disease. Iron is the blood of every living creature, and any deficiency thereof causes weakness or debility. The use of copperas is beneficial in another respect. It is a remedy for a great many diseases, is a good disinfectant, and a sure remedy against contagious of a certain character. Do not be afraid to use it. A tablespoonful of a solution of copperas in the drinking water for a dozen fowls is sufficient, and as it is cheap in price, the expense of its use is but a trifle.

MOULTING.

Moulting is simply shedding old feathers. Feed liberally, giving both the egg food and tonic. Warmth is the best remedy for diseases especially roup. Rip, or a thickening of the membrane of the tongue near the tip impedes breathing and sometimes suffocates, especially chicks. Clip off the end with a pair of scissors, if an extreme case, and give the bird a good mouthful of butter or lard, to which a few drops of coal oil are added. Bowel diseases other than cholera may be treated in this manner: Use castor oil for constipation, and castor oil with a drop or two of laudanum for diarrhoea. Always give clean water, free from filth.

POULTRY SHOWS
FOR 1884 AND 1885,

Southern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association. Anna. A. A. Cowdery, Cobden, secretary. August 29, 1884.

Waltham Fanciers' Club, Waltham, Mass. W. E. Rhodd, secretary. First week in December, 1884.

Southern Indiana Poultry Association, Evansville. F. M. Gilbert, secretary. First week in December, 1884.

Central Illinois Poultry Association, Alton, Ill. R. J. Boswell, secretary. December 10-13, 1884.

Southwestern Iowa Association, Creston, W H. Stonehouse, secretary. December 16-19, 1884.

Southern Massachusetts Poultry Association, Fall River, Mass. F. J. Eddy, secretary. December 16-20, 1884.

Logansport (Ind.) Poultry Club, J. K. Walts, secretary. December 16-20, 1884.

Ohio State Poultry and Pigeon Breeders' Association. W. A. Jeffery, secretary, Springfield. December 17-23, 1884.

Worcester County West Poultry Association, Spencer, Mass. P. Emerson, secretary. December 23-24, 1884.

Meriden Poultry Association, Connecticut. Joshua Shute, secretary. December 30 and 31, 1884, and January 1 and 2, 1885.

Champlain Valley Poultry Association, Burlington, Vt. M. H. Stone, secretary. Early in 1885.

New York Fanciers' Club, New York City. Chas. R. Harker, secretary. January, 1885.

Central Massachusetts Poultry Club, Worcester. H. A. Jones, secretary. January 5-7, 1885

Des Moines (Iowa) Poultry Club. A Swift, secretary. January 12 17, 1885.

World's Fair, Poultry Department, New Orleans, La. B. N. Pierce, special commissioner. Indianapolis. January 15 to February 15, 1885.

Iowa State Poultry Association, Boone. J. H. Boggs, secretary. January 30-31, 1885.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

"ARBORETUM AMERICANUM."

NUMBER III.

BY CHARLES M. HOVEY.

ACERACEÆ.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

18. Negundo fraxinifolium. The Ash-leaved Negundo or Maple. Height 20 feet; 25 feet broad; girt of trunk 3 1-2 feet.

This was formerly classed among the maples, but was separated by Nuttall, who gave a full account of it in his *Genera of American Plants.* It is not a common tree in cultivation, though it grows abundantly from the banks of the Delaware, and Westward of the Alleghanies; it finds a congenial home where the soil is deep, fertile, continually moist, and often inundated, and here it attains its largest size. It is not, however, a tree of the full size, its usual height being about 60 feet. Its principal merits, besides its free growth, are the delicate pea green color of the young branches, and its somewhat drooping pinnate leaves, which move with the slightest breeze. It forms a handsome spreading head. My tree is about 40 years old.

The VARIGATED LEAVED NEGUNDO, now quite common, is a very distinct tree, with its conspicuous white and green foliage, but it is rather tender while young and the leaves burn slightly in our hot sun. A specimen or two is quite enough for one collection.

ÆSCULACEÆ.

19. Æsculus hippocastanum. The Common Horse Chestnut. Height 30 feet; 30 feet broad; girt 2 1-2 feet.

Daines Barrington described the horse chestnut tree in full flower as a "Gigantic bouquet," and so it really is. Loudon says in point of floral beauty it is "unequalled by any tree of equal size, which will endure our climate." Gilpin, looking at it only as a picturesque *tree,* calls it "lumpish" in its form, which it really is. But as an avenue tree, and sparingly introduced into extensive plantations, it is a valuable and beautiful tree. Its growth is rather slow, but it retains its health and vigor when very old. Specimens in Cambridge planted at least one hundred and fifty years ago, are still fine trees, both in branch and leaf.

20. Æsculus hippocastanum var. flore plena. The double flowered Horse Chestnut. Height 30 feet; breadth 30 feet; girt of trunk 4 feet.

Similar in every respect to the species, except in its flowers, which are very double and appear not unlike immense spikes of double hyacinths. But they drop so soon it is but a few days that the gigantic spikes of blossoms remain perfect. It is a magnificent tree, but can only be propagated by grafting.

21. Æsculus hippocastanum var. Memmingeri. Height 20 feet; breadth 20 feet; girt of trunk below the graft 3 1-2 feet.

A very distinct variety, probably of Belgian origin, as I received my trees from Ghent. The leaves are nearly twice as large as the type, quite 21 inches long including the petiole, the largest leaflet 12 inches long and six inches broad, giving the tree a grand tufted appearance. But the peculiar merits of this variety are the coloring of its great leaves, which look as if they were powdered all over with silver, while quite green on the under side. The spikes of flowers are much longer and looser than the species.

22. Æsculus hippocastanum var. maculata. Spotted flowered Horse Chestnut. Height 20 feet; breadth 20 feet; girt 3 feet.

Another Belgian variety, similar in general appearance to the Common, but the flowers are conspicuously spotted. It is a pretty variety.

Loudon remarks at the close of his description of the Æsculaceæ, "that as all the sorts seed freely, and hybridize as freely, both with each other (Æsculus and Pavia) new varieties may be expected in abundance.'

23. Æsculus Ohioensis. The Ohio Buck Eye or American Horse Chestnut. Height 25 feet; breadth 10 feet; girt of trunk 1 1-2 feet.

Notwithstanding this tree grows abundantly all along the banks of the Ohio from Pittsburg to Marietta, a distance of 100 miles, yet Michaux was the first Botanist to describe it or make it known. It does not grow naturally on the Atlantic Coast. Even Loudon, usually very complete, only devotes *five lines* to his notice of the Buck Eye, "judging," as he says, "from the two trees in the garden of the London Horticultural Society, one of which flowered in 1825, we should say that it was nothing more than a variety of the common species." For once at least he was greatly mistaken, but undoubtedly from the inferiority of perhaps the only two trees in England. It is quite unlike it, in fact much more so than any two species of maple. The panicles of flowers are not half the size, but they are white and produced abundantly; the whole tree is more slender and graceful than the common Horse Chestnut.

Æsculus hippocastanum var. lusoinists. The Cut leaved Horse Chestnut, is quite a distinct tree, with very finely cut leaves, but our specimen did not thrive very well, and unfortunately was grown on a piece of ground but very recently devoted to building, and standing in the way was cut down in May last.

24. Æsculus rubicunda. The red flowered Horse Chestnut. Height 25 feet; breadth 15 feet; girt 2 feet.

It is a little surprising that a tree so truly splendid as this is should be so little known, or cultivated, or that its history should be in doubt. Loudon says "it has only been in cultivation since 1820, and sufficient time has not elapsed (1833) to know its ultimate size," and further that "it is doubtful whether this tree be a native of North America or originated in British Gardens.' My trees were received from England in 1844, and are now superb specimens, completely covered with its very large clusters of deep rose colored flowers all the latter part of May and half of June, really a gigantic bouquet, a display scarcely excelled by a Rhododendron, with which it is associated, two fine specimens standing within ten feet of them, and flowering at the same time.

There can be scarcely any question about its foreign origin, as neither Michaux or any other author describes such a tree. It must be propagated by grafting.

25. Æsculus rubicunda variegata. The variegated leaved Horse Chestnut. Height 20 feet; breadth 10 feet; girt 1 1-2 feet.

Similar to the species except in its foliage, which is variegated, but not very conspicuously. It is, however, a pretty addition to a large collection.

26. Pavia lutea. The Yellow flowered or large Buck Eye. Height 30 feet; breadth 15 feet; girt 3 feet.

For information, beyond what I can learn from specimen trees planted forty years ago, I must have recourse to Michaux, for Loudon seems to know but little about our American Pavias or Horse Chestnuts. P. lutea, Michaux says, "is first observed on the Alleghany Mountains in Virginia, and is profusely multiplied in the mountain districts of the Carolinas and of Georgia, where it is known as Big Buck Eye. It is a stranger to the Atlantic States.

It is a sure indication of rich land where this tree flourishes, and amid the "coldness and humidity which reign in those elevated regions, it attains its utmost expansion," towering up to the height of 60 or 70 feet with a diameter of 3 to 4 feet.

The flowers are of a clear pale yellow, disposed in upright clusters at the ends of the shoots, and contrasted with the fine foliage, "lend a highly beautified appearance to the tree." The capsules are quite smooth and contain two seeds.

27. Pavia rubra, the small Buck Eye. Height 20 feet; breadth 12 feet; girt 1 1-2 feet.

Similar to lutea in general habit of growth, leaves and flowers, except in the color of the latter, and the size of the trees which is rarely more than 20 feet. The flowers are pale red. It has nothing remarkable to notice, but forms a pleasing variety.

28. Pavia rubra, var. Whitleyi. Whitley's Horse Chestnut. Height 18 feet; breadth 10 feet; girt 1 1-2 feet.

Though called Whitley's scarlet, it differs but little from P. rubra, the flowers being a little darker. It is a slow grower, and forms only a moderately sized tree.

29. Pavia hybrida. The Hybrid Horse Chestnut. Height 20 feet; breadth 20 feet; girt 3 feet.

Still a third variety which I had from Belgium 20 years ago, and similar to the P. lutea in habit and general appearance, but with more showy and conspicuous flowers. It blooms freely and seeds abundantly.

WHAT THE GOVERNMENT IS DOING FOR AGRICULTURE.

[From Dr. Loring's Address at Bangor, Sept. 12, 1884. Phonographically reported for the Home Farm.]

Gentlemen,—I have the honor to be at the head of the Agricultural Department of this great Nation. When my appointment was first announced some of the great agricultural States came down with their opposition. Even some of my former associates in Congress said, "Well what are you going to do, carry your Latin and Greek books into the Department and teach our farmers to farm by them." I replied, "Wait and see what I can do." Presidents Garfield and Arthur have stood by me from the first, have given me their hearty approval in every undertaking, and now there is no department of the Government treated with more confidence than my own The estimates which I handed in to the appropriation committee of the last Congress were largely increased, while those of other departments were cut down. I asked for an appropriation of $10,000 for making experiments with sorghum. I did not want to see a sorghum boom, but did want the subject fairly investigated. Congress gave me $50,000 for doing it instead of ten. I asked for $50,000 to investigate the cattle disease in this country, a very important measure, and they gave me $150,000. I asked for $80,000 for the purpose of gathering statistics over the land, and they gave me $150,000. I wanted $35,000 to distribute seeds over the country so if there was anything worth having you would get the benefit of it, and I received $100,000. In all my undertakings in the work of the Department I have always endeavored to have an ear to the common sense of the agricultural community. The department over which I preside is conducted in the interest of the farmers, and in all I have done, I have endeavored never to mislead the people. If there is any doubt about anything, I do not give an opinion that might mislead them, but try to ascertain the true facts concerning the matter in hand and then give the farmers the benefit of the same.

Stock Department.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
And the Breeding of Sheep.

[From Bell's Weekly Messenger, London, England.]

The slight cast on the Somerset and Dorset horn breed of sheep by the Royal Agricultural Society is being warmly discussed by the flockmasters of this immediate locality, and will, no doubt, eventuate in the transference of many subscriptions from the Royal to the Bath and West of England Society. The Somerset and Dorset horns are a breed of sheep more prolific than any other, and produce by far the most food for the people. They lamb in October and November, and the off going ewes purchased at Appleshaw Fair are sent into every county in England where they always do well. As a proof of the remunerative properties of these sheep, we can quote an instance of two ewes bought from a well known flock in Dorset. One ewe had a twin of lambs, and in the spring the owner sold them for 12£ 10s. A second with a triplet made 12£. Such a return in a few months can scarcely be placed to the credit of any other breed. It is, therefore, felt that the breeding of Dorset and Somerset horns ought to receive greater encouragement than it does at present. The Bath and West of England Society continues the prize, although the reporter of the Standard, in speaking of the Maidstone Show, gives it as his opinion that the Society does so for "Auld Lang Syne," an assertion which has naturally given great offence to horn flockmasters. In the Royal Show now being held at Shrewsbury, no prize is given for Dorset horns which have to compete with other classes of shortwoolled sheep. The prizes, too, in these classes, are limited to 10£ and 5£ respectively whilst for Shropshire Downs the prizes are 67£ 10s and 20£ respectively —the Shropshire Sheep Breeders Association having supplemented the prizes in these classes by 100 guineas. Of course the judges appointed to award the prizes know nothing of horned sheep, and they have this year given the first award for shearling ewes to a pen of Suffolk and Ryelands, whilst the Dorset horns, belonging to Mr. H. J. Smith, of Stoke Abbott, said to be the most perfect specimens as to quality and size ever exhibited, have to be content with a second prize. Of the judges, one is a Scotchman and the other a Welsh

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, OCT. 4, 1884.

☞ *Persons desiring a change in the address of their paper must state where the paper has been sent as well as the new direction.*

The long drouth in Maryland has not only injured the crops but has had a damaging effect upon oysters.

Since the outbreak of the cholera epidemic in Italy, there have been over 9500 deaths from it in that country.

Colored men are eligible to the signal corps, according to a recent decision of Secretary of War Lincoln.

The French government has decided to retrench its expenses in 1885, cutting down the estimates by ten million dollars, or fifty million francs.

The European powers have made additional protests against the order suspending payments to the sinking fund of Egypt. England has signified that she would modify her own demands on Egypt to correspond.

The National Unitarian Conference closed its sessions at Saratoga last Saturday. Two thousand persons had attended, representing 212 churches and 33 conferences and associations. A special meeting is to be held in this city next year, on the occasion of the dedication of the new Unitarian building.

It is estimated that corn fields will be increased next year by many thousand acres. Many farmers in the Northwest who have raised only wheat in the past will plant corn next season, having discovered by recent experiments that the soil is well adapted to corn, although it had been generally believed that it would produce only wheat.

The frosts and unfavorable weather have practically destroyed the native peach season this year. The peach season for the trade is now over, and it reports unsatisfactory results to the dealers and shippers, owing to the prevailing low prices. There were 474 carloads in all received in this market, and but one peach train was late on any day through the season, and that one but for a few hours.

Mr. Vanderbilt has been interviewed on the business outlook. He thin a the course events have taken has left things in shape to begin anew. He says all the dishones y and rottenness in institutions and individuals has been exposed, and people, when they begin again, will know that they have a sure foundation to build on. They now know where they are; they did not before. They are just waiting for the turn, when they will come in with a will.

GREAT HARVEST AND LOW PRICES.

It is by this time well ascertained that the season's harvest is larger than any ever known in the history of the country. The entire wheat crop is estimated at 500 to 550 million bushels and the entire corn crop at 1,800,000 000 bushels. So there need be no fears that there will not be enough food in the country for the sustenance of all. The only question that can come up is that of the distribution of this abundance, by which each is enabled to get his share. There is such a thing known as starvation in the midst of abundance. This distribution question of course turns upon that of general industry, whose rewards will enable consumers to secure what is needed for their comfortable support. The producers of grain and meat do not raise them to give away, but for the profit in the first place to themselves. The transportation of wheat and corn from the field of the great West to the Eastern markets is practically governed by the rates which enter into the export trade figures, though grain that only reach, as the seaboard is notoriously charged higher rates for transportation than that which is destined for ocean shipment. The rates per bushel are marvellously low nevertheless.

The farmers who produce this immense quantity of grain for food complain of the phenomenally low prices it brings, and are today hiring large amounts of money to enable them to hold it back for an improved market. The question is whether such a market will come. The price of wheat in the home market is controlled by the price at Liverpool, which is the central foreign market. And if American wheat growers would sell their crop, it is plain that the price at Liverpool must be kept down as much as possible in order to outbid Russia Egypt and India harvests, as well as to overcome the tendency to economise consumption which high prices always enforce. The price of American wheat when laid down at Liverpool must be such as will underbid all other offerings, in order to secure for it the foreign market. Of course this necessity, greatly intensified by an unprecedented harvest, depresses the price of wheat at home, and the American farmer consequently complains that, although he raises a large crop, he does not receive so much for it as when he raises a smaller one. Yet he is to consider the prices of wheat abroad in 1879 and 1880 as exceptional, owing to the failure of the foreign crop. He cannot rely on such an aid right along.

The problem of relief is far from an easy one to solve. Neither a slack condition of general business, though much prolonged, nor high rates of transportation, if they really existed, are capable of explaining the full cause of the perplexity. That is deeper seated, and must be sought for with more patient thought. If, as is now frequently asserted, we are really over producing, so that our surplus is not worth the foreign marketing, it would be as well to know it at once. It has been suggested by those who have bestowed long and close attention to the subject, that this over production is due to the excessive immigration from Europe into the country. The arrivals from foreign countries for the decade ending with 1881 are estimated at 6,000 000. For the decade ending with the year 1879 they were 2,712, 137. For the decade ending with the year 1859 they were 2,045 821. For the decade ending with the year 1859 they were 2,799,-323. The natural causes of this unparalelled movement of peoples from foreign countries are over population, dear land and the failure of staple crops. But the declining causes are tyrannical government, religious persecution, military exactions, the spirit of enterprise, and the invitation held out by cheap lands and free government here.

The plain result of such an occupancy of the best agricultural lands on the Continent ought to require no further explanation. It is equally plain that this country is capable of becoming the great source of food supply for Europe, provided we can offer our products on terms which Europe will accept. They ought to be inviting terms, in fact, in view of the force of competing influences. But if we would invite Europe to buy our wheat and other food products, we must hold out an equal inducement to Europe to send us her products in return. Everything that tends to hinder or obstruct the current of commercial transactions, as certainly tends to obstruct the sale of our agricultural products abroad, and always to force the price of them down below a satisfying profit to American farmers. There is much in this simple statement of a broad fact to challenge serious consideration. While we invite immigration and throw open freely our rich lands for the occupancy of all comers, we must not overlook the fact that we just as surely foster over production unless we correspondingly invite the trade of the foreign countries whose populations come away to this country in such numbers.

RHODE ISLAND STATE FAIR.

The Sixty-Fourth Annual Fair of the Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry was held at Narragansett Park, near Providence, September 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26. Although the opening day was an inclement one in respect to the weather, visitors preferring to remain under the adequate shelter of the exhibition building, the atmospheric influences became much more inviting on the second day, and on the third, were all that could have been wished by managers and visitors. The exhibits outnumbered those of last year by 50 per cent. The poultry section was especially marked for the number of entries and the variety of specimens. The coops were so numerous that it became necessary to remove scores of them to a large tent for their accommodation. The show of fine cattle was a remarkable one even for this society, which is saying much. The Ayrshire, Jerseys, Devon and Swiss breeds were the most noticeable ones, while the exhibition of grades was in all respects superior. Obadiah Brown was there with his herd of Ayrshires, and also Dr. H. M. Howe's herd of Jerseys, with the famous "Gilderoy" at the head.

The needlework display surpassed anything of the kind ever before made by the society. The articles exhibited possessed the greatest variety of interest for all observers. Some of it was of an historic character. The tissue flowers, quilts, afghans and rugs were almost bewildering for beauty and ingenuity; here were likewise carriage robes, 'slumbering robes,' skirts, crazy quilts, table scarfs, sofa wraps, table cloths, lambrequins, shams, and so on, almost without number. We confess we never saw the sight paralleled anywhere. The cattle department, as already stated, was universally adjudged to be a show far superior in the number, variety, and quality of the stock displayed, there being upwards of 250 sheds with two animals on an average in a shed. No more attractive exhibit of fine cattle is often made in New England. The best specimens of both thorough and grades were presented by their owners, in spite of the fact that the weather at the beginning of the Fair was so unfavorable for moving live stock any distance. Rhode Island is rich in the specimens of her fine cattle, and it is not surprising that she likes to demonstrate the fact to others.

In the horticultural department there was everything to admire and enjoy. This department occupied the most of the building on the left of the Agricultural Building, and it was filled to overflow with a splendid exhibit of fruits, flowers and vegetables. Visitors lingered about it more than about any other portion of this excellent exhibition. Monster vegetables were exhibited by the Dexter Asylum. The sight of the choice fruits was good for the eyes, whilst it was a constant enticement for the palate, and at the same time appealed most effectively to the higher and finer sense.

The show of sheep and swine was good, though not numerically strong. The display of agricultural implements, household conveniences, carriage work, hardware, fancy castings, and other related things was one that compelled a close and admiring inspection. Tedders, Harrows, Plows, Mowers, Grain Mills, Ensilage Cutters, Pumps, Barbed Wire Fencing, cast and wrought iron work and wood work for farm and dairy, were to be seen in profusion; all the best specimens of those articles which it is possible to turn out of shops, foundries and factories.

The attendance was large throughout, but particularly so on the third day of the Fair, which was a perfect day. Governor Bourn, Hon. Jonathan Chace, Hon. H. J. Spooner, President Robinson of Brown University, Mayor Doyle of Providence, ex-Gov. E. H. Hyde of Connecticut, and a number of gentlemen of note from within and without the State, were on the grounds, and after an interested inspection of the exhibit pronounced it a superior one in every particular. Their united praise only echoed that which was to be heard on every tongue from the beginning to the end of the Fair. There was most acceptable speaking from the grand stand at noon, and among those present we gladly recognised many familiar faces prominent at the New England Fairs. Financially the Fair was a success for the managers, as it certainly was for the farmers, mechanics, manufacturers, art and embroidery workers, and the cause of domestic industry generally. Rhode Island has great reason to be proud of such an exhibition of her resources and industry as this. It is something to confirm her satisfaction in her own progress, and attract the admiration of the people of the sister States in New England. The editor of the *Ploughman* was the recipient of many courtesies from President Charles H. Beckham, Secretary Charles W. Smith, Clifton A. Hall of the executive committee, and other gentlemen prominently connected with the Fair.

THE NEW ORLEANS WORLD'S FAIR.

It is, we believe, the first Exposition covering all industries and embracing the whole world in its scope, that was ever conceived and planned, in all its preliminary stages, by a purely agricultural association, and for the celebration of an agricultural event. Although all interests are blended in its management, the honor of the original conception and of the persistent and vigorous work that led to the culminating organisation belongs to the planters of the South. It was therefore fitting that, when the Company was formed under the provisions of the national charter, one of their own number should be made its President; and Mr. Edmund Richardson, the largest cotton grower in the world, was accordingly elected to that office and responsibility. For the many and trying duties of Director General it was necessary to have a man of great energy and executive force, one of such versatility and breadth of mind as could grasp the plan and carry all its details in his mind at once; and such a man was found in Maj or E. A. Burke, proprietor and editor of the New Orleans Times Democrat. Then for the broad field work of the Exposition in this and foreign countries it was unanimously conceded that President Morehead was the man of all others, and he was according ly made Commissioner General.

If we had the space, it would be interesting to recite the details of the work of preparation for the past seventeen months, work that has put the Exposition in its present advanced stage. Foreign nations will be represented in it by public and private exhibits on a scale never equalled heretofore. The United States Government will have a display that will make the great one of the Centennial seem small by comparison. All the States and Territories of the country will make collective exhibits of their natural resources and the progress of their citizens in agriculture, industrial pursuits, education, and the arts. Every recent invention for the saving of labor, for improving the sanitary condition of the people, for facilitating transportation, for adding to the comfort and charm of home life will be on exhibition at New Orleans. From this may be gather ed some adequate idea of the breadth and variety of the plan for whose development so much effort has been made and continues making.

In agriculture especially the display will be a magnificent one, and not merely of agricultural results but of all the means, appliances, implements and machines which have served to produce them. There will be competition between nation and nation, State and State, county and county, and town and town; not that unfriendly rivalry which has been described as unrelenting war, but a genial and friendly contest and competition, so far as agriculture and horticulture are involved, which will stimulate all who enter the lists to show the best they have been able to accomplish with their environments, and to congratulate the more highly favored to whom the prizes shall fall. The foregoing are some of the ideas gathered by the *Ploughman* from General Morehead, in the course of a prolonged and interesting interview.

NEW ENGLAND MILK PRODUCERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Association of Milk Producers, whose recent meetings in Wesleyan Hall have been duly reported, insists on an advance in the price of milk for the coming seasons for good and sufficient reasons, which the Association does not fail to urge upon the contractors. The latter contest the position of the producers with all their might. Among the reasons for insisting on an advance in the price of milk are the following, which clearly entitle the producers to the utmost consideration: The rigid inspection of milk having compelled the supply of a purer article to consumers in the city of Boston, it is evident that more milk is going to be required from the producers by the dealers. Heretofore the city has been supplied by adding 25 per cent. of water to milk, and more of the pure article now being needed, at low prices there is a danger that the market will be over supplied. This is a consideration well worthy of attention.

In the next place, the hay crop is a very light one this year over a large section in which milk producing forms the leading agricultural industry. The estimate is that it will fall off not less than 25 per cent. from last year's crop, and probably 33 per cent. This must of course have a direct effect upon the Boston milk market. The present prospects are that hay will command a considerably higher price this winter, and, as all know, hay enters largely as an element into the production of milk. In the third place, it costs no more to run the machinery of milk delivery in Boston in winter than it does in summer; and as milk in the city will advance one cent per quart after October 1, the farmers rightly think that they should have the benefit of it at advance themselves. Finally, the dealer gets more than his share, anyhow, for merely doing the business. T is is really the chief cause of complaint on the part of the producers, since the adulteration of milk has been practically suppressed.

The cost of doing the business of distributing milk to consumers after receiving it from the producers is four cents per quart on an average. The farmer gets less than half. The New England Milk Producers' Association believes, and the Springfield Company has so far proved, that an estimate of two cents per quart for delivering milk from the farmer's door to the consumer is an ample one. This includes the cleaning of their own cans by the dealers. When, by a union of the producers, the dealers are forced to do business on this basis, as they easily can do, the producers will receive enough for their share to fully repay their expenses of every kind, and consumers will get their milk the year round for one cent per quart less than they are compelled to pay now. Under the circumstances, no one can be surprised at the stand taken by the milk producers, and all consumers have a personal interest in helping them to maintain it to the end.

Recovery of Obadiah Brown.—It gave us sincere pleasure and satisfaction, on our recent visit to the Rhode Island S ate Fair, to take by the hand our old friend Obadiah Brown, Esq. of Rhode Island, whose serious mischance with one of his cattle we were pained to record a few weeks before. We were sincerely glad to find that he had so far recovered from the effect of the brutal assault made on him as to be able to attend the Fair at Narragansett Park, bringing with him his famous herd of 36 Ayrshires, with the same noted bull at the head that inflicted the cruel injury which so nearly proved fatal. The esteemed gentleman of Mr. Brown over the real value of his herd on exhibition led him to point out to us the merits of the very animal whose treacherous nature had exposed him to the fatality from which he has fortunately escaped.

THE AUTUMN FAIRS.

On all sides these welcome festivals of the farmers are occurring, the season being now at its height. The weather is propitious, and the moon aids in extending the shortening days. All through New England, and away out in other States of the Union, the farmers' Fairs are drawing together people who will not meet again under similar auspices for a twelvemonth and bringing them into closer social acquaintance on the heels of their own interests and industry. The Fairs at all points are reported to be strong in the number and variety of their agricultural exhibits, as well as in their surprising attendance. This goes to show that the agricultural sentiment is widely diffused among our population, and that the spirit of sport is not overcoming that in its influence and power. In addition to the various State, county, district, and town Fairs of the farmers, the other industries are represented at the present time in collective form, attracting interested visitors by the thousands and diffusing instructive influences far and near among the people. Never did human industry and ingenuity offer such or so many invitations to the great public to view its products as now. They are almost bewildering in their variety, while their contemplation becomes an unbroken excitement. This is indeed a stirring age in which we live, and the farmers will find that they must keep fully abreast with it or fall of desired success.

THE MENACE OF THE EUROPEAN POWERS.

Hardly have the three emperors reached their course again after the meeting in Poland, before each of them addresses a peremptory note to Egypt, identical in its form and character, warning the Khedive that if he fails to comply with their demands respecting the claims of their subjects, by discontinuing the sinking fund for example, he need not be much surprised if he finds himself some day without a throne. The menace is of course aimed at England, because it is England that is really the present ruler, if not owner, of Egypt; and it means at bottom that the three emperors are ready to challenge her right to be in Egypt at all. It so happens that about the only point at which England is at present exposed to contact with European politics, from which she scrupulously holds herself aloof, is Egypt. The powers have therefore chosen this as the point of attack on her. They set up the claim that her suspension of the Egyptian sinking fund is a breach of the law of equidation by that country, and warn the Khedive that they will hold him responsible for it. They know very well that England only is responsible for it, the Khedive being obliged to obey her ciuer. The interesting question thus comes up, whether England will herself heed such a warning and reverse her policy, or wheth er she will go on as she has begun and pay no attention to it.

Should she adopt the latter course, the still more interesting question is whether the continental powers will push their demand to the arbitrament of war. France has already joined them, and it is suspected that the whole thing was got up at this particular time, just when England is absorbed in the discussion of the franchise issue, more to embroil France with England, and thereby weaken the naval resources of that young European republic, than for any other purpose. In case the powers should really undertake violence in order to enforce their demand, England would of course come instantly to the rescue of Egypt, and a maritime conflict would follow. In such a war France would necessarily take the leading part, for the reason that she is the only European power beside England that possesses anything of a navy. In such a conflict it may be the final expectation of Bismarck that the naval power of France would be so crippled before she came out of it that she would no longer be a source of apprehension to Germany either by land or sea. It is noticeable that Italy, which has a powerful iron clad fleet of vessels, holds aloof from this whole business; as if she was waiting, with the consent of the emperors, to see the maritime supremacy of France in the Mediterranean disappear, with intent to succeed to the inheritance herself. European politics involve war as one of their active elements.

READ AND RUN.

— Postmaster General Gresham succeeds the late Secretary Folger as Secretary of the Treasury.

— The Old Man's Home in Cincinnati has recently received the liberal bequest of $50,000 from the late Charles W. West of that city.

— Those who got up the late "corner" in corn in the Chicago market found themselves greatly embarrassed by the way corn was poured into the market by the farmers.

— The reported alliance between France and Russia is said to mean the disintegration of China as well as the establishment of a Franco Russian preponderance in Europe.

— Cholera is disappearing from Naples and Italy. Its season is nearly over in Europe.

— The English bond holders have ratified the agreement with the Mexican government for the settlement of the Mexican debt.

— A well known journalist, who is a correspondent of several newspapers in America, is said to have recently eloped with the young wife of an English nobleman. The lady is said to be one of the most beautiful women in Europe, and her criminal companion is described as old enough to be her father.

— There are rumors that the relations between France and England are so strained that an open rupture is apprehended.

— The potato acreage throughout New England, New York, and the Provinces, is considerably below that of last year, and the yield will be also. The latter is set down in the aggregate as one third less than that of 1883.

— Mrs. Kendall, whose stage name is Madge Robertson, appeared before the British Social Science Congress now in session in Birmingham, and made an elaborate criticism of the modern stage. She declared the stage to be in a state of decay, owing to the debasement of the modern critic, the conceit of people of ton who imagine they have dramatic genius, and the persistent over advertising of stars.

— There is probably no railway appliance which now remains in so primitive a form as the car coupler, the simple link and pin being in almost universal use. There is no single cause so fertile in railway accidents as the necessity of coupling by hand.

— London Truth says the British Cabinet is greatly impressed by the attitude of the country on the franchise bill, and has resolved to create fresh peers if a small majority of the House of Lords rejects the franchise bill a second time. But in case the bill should be rejected by a large majority, Parliament will be asked to express its views regarding the future constitutional position of the Lords, either by a resolution or by an address to the Crown.

— Practically considered, and without assuming to determine the issues between the vegetarians and the flesh eaters, it may safely be asserted that it would be well for those who live in cities at least to make a much more liberal use of a vegetable diet. Milk, eggs and cheese being included, such people can, with vegetables, maintain health with the addition of little or no meat.

— An effort is making to substitute Irish for all the English names of the streets of Dublin.

— There has of late been an open rebellion among the 1100 boys of Girard College in Pennsylvania.

— There are nearly 1500 Chinese children in San Francisco, and the State superintendent of public schools decides that they cannot become pupils of the schools because, by the constitution of the State, they are intended only for those who can become citizens.

— James Campbell, a well known bookseller and publisher of Boston, died last Saturday at he age of seventy two years.

— Postmaster General Gresham accepted the Secretaryship of the Treasury with the understanding that he was to hold it only temporarily, if erwards to be appointed Circuit Judge of the United States.

— The gossips are talking of an attachment of President Arthur for Miss Tillie, the eldest daughter of Secretary Frelinghuysen.

— The last fashionable wedding of the season has taken place at Newport.

— A tower is in Kansas that bears the singular name of Tranquil. It ought of course to be a quiet place.

— A pond near Opelousas, in Louisiana, is covered by the umbrella shaped leaves of the real lotus plant, which grows in the water. The stately flowers unfold their large white petals early in the morning, and the purple tints of the closed buds brighten into rose under the rays of the rising sun.

— The New York Sun feels obliged to admit that there are altogether too many men in that city carrying revolvers about with them, and suggests a prohibitory law for the dangerous weapon.

— President Robinson of Brown University advocates intelligent and systematic attention to physical culture in colleges, instead of permitting the students to continue their sports in an indiscriminate way.

— The enterprising St. Louis dry goods merchant fills five pages of a daily newspaper with his advertisement.

— There is an outcry in Europe, that while wheat is lower in price than for a whole century, bread remains as dear as ever.

— Lieut. Greely's account of his Arctic voyage is to be published simultaneously in New York and London.

— Mr. Froude has completed the last volume of his "Life of Carlyle." He has secluded himself for the purpose of study at his native South Devon, sixteen miles from a railroad station.

— The Rockingham House at Portsmouth, N. H., was destroyed by fire on Saturday morning last. The guests all escaped safely by the stairways.

— The cholera has made its appearance at Clichy, a northern suburb of Paris.

— Cranberry picking began last week in Plymouth County and on Cape Cod, and it is found that June frosts did less injury than was feared. The great Quoghnest meadows of Marshpee will not yield one fourth of its usual crop, and the same is said of the bogs in Dennis, Harwich and Brewster; but there will be a good crop in Plymouth.

— General trade throughout the country is reported in Bradstreet to be no better than here at home. The movement of merchandise is still noticeably below the average, and the East and West trunk line railways are vigorously cutting rates to get what traffic there is.

— The Secretary of the Treasury has issued the 181st call for the redemption of bonds, the call being for ten millions of the three per cent loan of 1882.

— General Butler is said to have sold his entire interest, 200 shares in the Middlesex Mills at Lowell.

— In the cottage in which the poet Wordsworth lived at Grasmere, Westmoreland, the plain shelf used for his shoes and the shelf used for his washstand remain just as he left them. A tourist recently offered ten guineas for one of these boards, but the offer was courteously declined.

— Judge Lynch has been trying cases in his courts in Mississippi with a high hand. After taking out four negro prisoners and hanging them, he gave notice to the jailer that unless the circuit judge cleaned out the jail he would return and make a clean sweep.

— A single visit to the Mechanics' Fair only makes a number of visits more necessary. It is but the turning of a single leaf in a book filled with illustrations.

— Of the 600 million pounds of tobacco grown in this country, one half of it will be manufactured into chewing and smoking tobacco and snuff.

— An insurance company in New York makes a specialty of insuring bicycle riders against total disability and loss of life.

— The most beautiful and valuable third in the turf show at Horticultural Hall is a golden pheasant by a New York gentleman.

— Retired gentlemen in Holland paint huge letters in front of their houses such sentiments as these: 'Without Care;' 'Big Enough;' 'My Satisfaction;' 'My Pleasure and Life;' 'Sociability and Friendship within,' etc. They seem anxious that all the world should know of their content.

— These sudden reports, so called, of the shortness of the potato crop and its bad condition here in the east need not keep our farmers awake nights. It is about the only product this year, concerning which anything has been said to its discredit.

— A symphony composed by Mendelssohn, and heretofore unpublished, has been discovered among a lot of old papers in a music shop in Berlin.

— The derailment of an express train on the Grand Trunk railway for Montreal and Boston, one day last week, resulted in a terrible shaking up of a number of passengers in three Pullman cars, which rolled down an embankment, but happily without loss of life. The escape was miraculous.

— The estimate of expenses of the Newton public schools for 1885, foots up altogether $110,000.

— The three emperors have decided to warn the Khedive of Egypt that the stability of his throne will be endangered if he continues to endorse England's financial acts.

ALWAYS IN THE HOUSE.

ROCKVILLE, Ct., May 24, 1883

"When troubled with kidney complaints, Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy relieves every time. I always keep it in the house."—J. H. Ryan, Supt. of the American Mills.

THE NEW ORLEANS WORLD'S FAIR.

— The Mechanics' Fair.—This Boston institution is at present in the full tide of successful operation, and its attractions are as nearly perfect as possible. Visitors have an abundance of material for their eager eyes to work upon. They are numbered by the thousands daily. The art galleries form a special attraction, particularly in the evening when the numberless lamps illumine all objects. The basement story conceals no shadows, with the blaze of the electric lamps to search every corner. Relaxation is continually supplied by listening to the music of organ and orchestra. The passenger elevators, or lifts, save a great deal of weary effort and afford a timely rest on their short course. Visitors are advised by some to make the tour of the basement first, and then ascend by elevator to the upper gallery of the grand hall. Having taken a survey from there, they can easily descend from floor to floor by the spacious stairways, visiting each in succession. It is idle to attempt even an outline classification of the almost numberless objects that compose this wonderful exhibition. The whole forms a study of days in all that respects ingenuity, art and applied invention. The young people are infatuated with what they discover and delight in, and are sure to make excellent *escorts* for their elders. The Fair will help greatly to educate the thought and sentiment of the entire community.

— The Niagara Grapes.—We are in receipt of a basket of Niagara grapes from the well known Grape Propagator, T. S. Hubbard of Fredonia, N. Y., who has been appointed by the owners their general agent for the introduction of the Niagara. Mr. Hubbard writes us they were 'grown by Jonas Martin of Brocton, N. Y., where during the past four years over two hundred acres of this variety have been planted. Mr. Martin has forty seven acres of these 10x 10 feet apart and given ordinary vineyard culture. The vines on which these grapes grew are four years old and produced this season from 20 to 40 lbs per vine. The clusters average nearly one half pound each and are of large and uniform size. Several single clusters weighed a pound each. One four year old vine produced eight eight clusters which weighed exactly forty pounds, and notwithstanding this extraordinary yield the fruit all ripened and was picked at one picking less than a week after the first fruit in the vineyard was ripe and before Concords were one third of them picked. I think the Niagara will succeed as universally as Concord. It is a trifle earlier—is more vigorous in growth—is equally healthy and hardy and prudence from fifty to one hundred per cent more fruit. The skin is more firm, making it a much better keeper and shipper than Concord."

☞ *Stewart's Carriages.*—Those who are about making their selection of carriages of whatever kind for fall and winter service are herewith directed to pay a personal visit to *S. A. Stewart & Co*., 118 and 120 Sudbury street, Boston, where they will find an extensive and varied assortment of superior vehicles of this character, out of all of which they can hardly fail to be suited. Stewart & Co. have on hand Victorias in great variety, for a fuller description of which the readers are referred to their new advertisement in another column. They will also find a list of the light vehicles that form the trade specialty of this enterprising and progressive firm. If intending purchasers cannot be suited here, it is questionable if they can be suited anywhere.

☞ *The American Cider Mills*, of which Parker & Wood, 49 North Market st Boston, have the agency, are the very thing to which farmers would now have their attention called to, as they are offered at an inviting price, which will be found duly stated in the adv rtisement elsewhere. The valuable characteristics of the machines are likewise set forth. We need do no more than call the attention of the agricultural readers of the *Ploughman* to the announcement of Parker & Wood on this score in another column.

☞ *C. G. Brockway & Co*., 224 Friend street, Boston, keep continually in stock flour, grain and poultry feed, at wholesale and retail, and are most conveniently located on the thoroughfare of the city's northern and eastern dairy travel. For poultry they have oyster shells, ground bone, bone meal, scraps and all other varieties of stimulating and satisfying food. A call on them is always equivalent to a purchase, and a single purchase is pretty sure to make a permanent customer.

The lamentable reflection about the present state of European affairs, which will force itself on all minds, if a general assault shall finally be made on England by the other powers, is that Ireland, ignorantly and insidiously by the stock jobbing spirit, added to a growing jealousy of Home on the part of the absentee powers, is an open conflict between the East and West in Europe. Ireland, the world naturally over, is the battle ground between two great liberal nations—England and France united against absolutism.

THE DANGER OF INSOMNIA.

If you are a sufferer from sleeplessness, that warning indication of serious nervous derangements, which, if not arrested, may lead to most disastrous consequences, send a statement of your case to Drs. Starkey & Paen, 1104 Girard st., Philadelphia. They have successfully treated hundreds of cases with their new Vitalizing remedy, which acts directly on the nervous centres. No opiates are employed, and they will at the same time furnish you with reports of cases from which you will be able to judge for yourself as to the merits of their special treatment in your particular case.

Domestic Markets

FLOUR AND GRAIN MARKETS.

BOSTON FLOUR AND GRAIN.

Flour.—In flour the tone is strong and some dealers are asking a little a more. Fine at $2 50 @ $3; low grades $3 25@$3 75; common extra at $3 00@3 50; medium extra $3 75@$4; choice extra at $4 25; Minnesota bakers' at $4 25@ $ 75; fancy at $5; New York roller at $4 50@ 4 65; Michigan at $4 50@4 75; Michigan roller at $4 35@4 50; Ohio, Indiana, Southern Illinois and St. Louis clears at $4 25; Minnesota spring patents at $5 50@6 00; fancy Minnesota bakers at $5 25@5 50; Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and St. Louis straights, and Boston and city millers' extras at $5 25@5 50; extra family at $5 50@6 00; fancy do at $6 25@6 50; Minnesota bakers' at $4 25@ 4 75; fancy at $5; New York roller at $4 50@ 4 65; Michigan at $4 50@4 75; Michigan roller at $4 35@4 50; Ohio, Indiana, Southern Illinois and St. Louis clears at $4 25; Minnesota spring patents at $5 50@6 00; fancy bakers at $5 25@5 50; Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and St. Louis straights, and Boston and city millers' extras at $5 25@5 50; extra family at $5 50@6 00; fancy do at $6 25@6 50; Minnesota clear and straight grades at $4 75@5 00; spring wheat extra at $4 50@5 00; fancy do at $5 00@5 25; Minnesota patent at $5 50@6 00; fancy do at $6 25@6 50; Southern extra at $4 50@5 00; fancy do at $5 00@5 25; common to choice white wheat Western extra at $4 50@5 00; fancy do at $5 50 @5 75; common to good extra Ohio at $4 50@5 00; fancy do at $5 00@5 25; common to choice extra St. Louis at $4 75@5 00; fancy do at $5 00@5 25; choice to double extra do at $5 50@6 25; including 1700 bbls city mill extra at $6 50@6 65; 900 bbls fine at $4 50@4 70; 1200 bbls superfine at $4 20@4 30; 2900 bbls extra No. 2 at $3 90@3 60; 3400 bbls extra No. 1 at $3 50@3 60; 4600 bbls winter wheat extra at $3 50@3 75; Southern steady; common to fair extra at $3 20@4 20; good to choice do at $4 25@5 00. Rye flour firm; superfine at $3 40@3 90. Corn meal quiet; yellow Western at $3 00@3 10; Brandywine at $3 10@3 20. Wheat—Market 1@2c lower and heavy, with a very moderate inquiry from shippers; sales, No. 2 spring at 84@84½c; do, No. 1 do at 86c; No. 2 red at 86@86½c; in elevator at 89@90c, and 89@89½c afloat; No. 1 red State at 96c. No. 1 white State at 89½c. Rye easier; sales, 24 000 bush. Western, c. i. f. at 62c. Barley nominal. Corn opened dull lower, closing steady with a moderate export trading and speculation very dull; sales, No. 2 at 55½c; No. 2 at 61@61½c; No. 3 at 60c. Oats a shade lower, sales, No. 3 at 30½c; do white at 32@32½c; No. 2 at 31½; do white at 33½c; No. 1 at 31½c; do white at 35@35½c; mixed Western at 30@32½c; white do at 34@36c; white State at 35@38c.

Toledo, Sept. 29.—Wheat quiet; No. 1 white at 89c; No. 2 white at 89c; No. 2 red at 78½ asked. Corn dull and nominal. Oats dull No. 2 at 28½c asked.

BOSTON PROVISION MARKET.

Pork and Lard.—The trade in packed meats and pork products has been fair and prices are well maintained. Long cuts at 8½ 10@9 00 ₱ bbl; short cuts at $10@10 50 ₱ bbl; backs $10 50@11 00; light 7½@7¾c; heavy 7½@7¾c; lean ends at $20; prime mess, new at $17 50@ 18 50; extra prime at $15 50@16 00; mess new at $17@17 50; pork tongues at $17 50@18 00. Lard at 8½@8¾c ₱ lb in tierces; 8½@8¾c in 10-lb pails; 8½@9c in 5-lb pails, and 9@9½c in 3-lb pails. Hams—11@12c ₱ lb, according to size and cure, and small at 14@14½; smoked shoulders at 10½c; smoked ribs at 9½c ₱ lb; rib breakfast bacon at 13@13½c; boneless breakfast bacon at 14@14½c; pure leaf lard at 10@10½c. Dressed hogs, city at 8½c ₱ lb; country at 7½c; live hogs at 6¼@7c ₱ lb.

Beef.—Extra plate beef at $13 50@14 50 ₱ bbl; plate at $12 50@13 00; extra family at $13 50; extra mess at $12 00@12 50; mess at $11 00@11 50 ₱ bbl; beef hams at $22@23; tongues at $20@21 00; smoked do at $22 00@23 00, and in half bbls at $11 50@12 00.

Fresh beef.—In fresh meats beef is steady with a moderate sports demand. Fair to choice at 9@10c ₱ lb; choice at 10½@11c ₱ lb; Texas steers at 6½@6¾c ₱ lb; choice heavy hinds at 14c; second quality at 12@13c; light at 9@11c; good heavy forequarters at 7½@8c ₱ lb; good and quality at 6@7c; rattles at 4@6c; ribs at 6 @10c; rumps at 12 15c; rounds at 7@9c; rump loins at 13@20c; loins at 18@24c; light at 13@17c ₱ lb.

Other fresh meats.—Lambs are not so plenty, and are selling fairly well. Veal is not in large supply, and some fancy Eastern will command 10c. Mutton is quiet. Choice spring lambs at 8 @9 ₱ lb; common to good at 4@7c ₱ lb; choice heavy Brighton mutton at 6 7c ₱ lb; fancy at 8c; light at 8@9c ₱ lb; Eastern veal choice at 8@9c; fancy at 10c; common to good at 5@6c; Worcester at 11@13c ₱ lb.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall-st., N. Y. nov1-ly

Cattle Markets.

BRIGHTON AND WATERTOWN.

Reported expressly for the Mass. Ploughman.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING Oct. 4.

Amount of stock at market:—

	Beeves.	Sheep.	Shoats	Fat Hogs.	Veal
This week.	3210	13,316	126	14,097	739
Last week	3674	15,533	160	14,122	717
One yr ago	3438	10,185	320	17,643	660

Horses..... 297

Prices.

Beef—per lb; lbs. on total weight of hide, tallow and meat, extra, $8 00@8 50; first quality, $7 00@7 50; second quality, $6 00@6 50; third quality, $5 00@5 50. A few choice single pairs, $9 00@9 50; some of the poorest, bulls, &c., $4 00@4 50.

Working Oxen.—$100@200 ₱ pair.

Sheep, $7 45@7 60 each according to their value for beef.

Cows and Young Calves.—Fair quality, $30@35, extra, $40@45; farrow and dry, $18@27.

Fancy milch Cows, $50@55.

Store Cattle.—Thin young cattle, for farmers—yearlings $10@20 ₱ 00; two-year olds, $14@20; three-year old, $24@2.

Fat Sheep.—Per lb, live, 3½@4½c; extra 4½@5c. Sheep and Lambs ₱ head, in lots, $3 50@4 50 Spring Lambs @ c ₱ lb. Yearlings @ c. ₱ Lambs @ c ₱ lb.

Fat Hogs.—Per lb, 6½@6¾ cts, live weight; Shoats, 7@7½ cts, retail, 8@8½c ₱ lb. Pigs, @ Northern Dressed Hogs, 8@8½c. Suckling pigs, @ ₱.

Veal Calves.—5@7c. ₱ lb.

A few selected Brighton Hides, 6c.

Hides—Brighton, 5½@6c ₱ lb; country lots, 4½@5c; light, @ c.

Stags and Bull Hides, 4c; heavy, 4c.

Calf Skins.—10@11c, small hides, c.

Tallow.—Brighton, 4½@4½c; country lots, 3½@4c

Pelts—50c each; Country lots, 15@ 30c each; dairy skins, 10@75c.

Sheared Skins, @ c each; Lamb skins 10@35c each.

CATTLE AND SHEEP FROM SEVERAL STATES.

	Beeves.	Sheep.		Beeves.	Sheep.
Maine	463	200	New York	23	1416
N. Hampshire	1	1379	R I &		
Vermont	126	3711	Western	1276	3,375
Massachusetts	111	176	Canada	695	3757
			Provinces		442
Total				2710	13,316
Left over					

CATTLE AND SHEEP AT RAILROAD.

	Beeves.	Sheep.		Beeves.	Sheep.
Fitchburg	633	3495	Eastern	906	1077
Lowell	284	8469	Old Colony		
Boston-Alb	1281	3,375	On Flat Boats	66	
N Y & N E			Boston & Me		
Total				2710	13,316

Drovers & prprors. Cattle and Sheep

Mauo.			
Merry & Cogswell	30	R G Kimball	2
J G Littlefield	17	Hall-Seaver	5
Gilmer Weston	36	Stocker Bro	
Wm

Have Suffered!"

disease imaginable for the las
Our
J. Anderson, recommending
" to me,
ottles!
cured, and heartily recommend
every one. J. D. Walker, Buck-

as a
great appreciation I have of your

Bitters. I was afflicted
flammatory rheumatism! ! !
or
, and no medicine seemed to do

two bottles of your Hop Bitters,
prise I am as well to day as ever I
ave abundant success "
at and "
dicine:
wishing to know more about my

addressing me, E. M.
03 16th street, Washington, D. C.

I consider your
the best remedy in existence
gestion, kidney
—Complaint
is debility. I have just "

south in a fruitless search for
d that your Bitters are doing me

ng else;
I was extremely
t!
able to walk. Now I am
gth! and

a day passes but what I am.
on my improved appearance, and
Hop
Vicksliffe Jackson,
—Wilmington, Del.
genuine without a bunch of green
white label. Shun all the vile,
" with "H op" or "Hops" in
(31y) sep27-4t

UPTURE
cured by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S
phlet, with endorsements of Phys-
ists, Farmers and others who have
ealed for 10 cts. Rem. Book, with
pamphlet of photographic likenesses
ured, 40 cts. Office 251 Broadway,
New York. sep20-4t

MARKET, BOSTON
tail Prices.
ly for the Ploughman, for the week
ending Oct. 4.

BEEF, &c.
Hind Quarters..6@8 | Beef Liver.....6@10
Fore Quarters..4@6 | Beef Tongue....10@12
Rounds.....9@12 | Corned Beef.....14@18
Ribs .....9@12 | Roast Beef.....14@22
Beef Tongue, each 40@ | Corned Beef.....14@22
Press Tripe.....5@8

Lard, &c.
Lard, in tcs.....8@9 | Smoked Shoulds..10@11
Lard, kegs & b..10@11 | Smoked Ribs.....10@11
Sausages.....10@11
Pigs' Feet .....3@5

and Mutton.
Lambs, 9 lb.....5@6 | Pigeons, wild, doz.. 2 50@3 00
Do Spring, lb 10@12 | Chickens, spring, lb 40@50
Ducks, 9 pair.....90@1 00
Geese, 9 lb.....12@14
Turkeys, 9 lb.....18@20
Venison, 9 lb.....8@10
Woodcock, each 40@ 60
Pigs, roasting.....8 00@10 00

ter, Cheese, &c.
CHEESE.
Fair to good do..@14 | Fine Factory..9 @ 9½
Farm .....10@12 | Fair to good do 7 @ 8
Farm .....6@ 9
Eggs.
Cape.....@ 25 | Eastern .....@ 30
Eastern .....@ 30 | Northern.....@ 28
Northern.....@ 28 | Western.....@ 26
Western.....@ 26

and Vegetables.
Tomatoes, pk ..@ 25 | Squ'sh Boston, bu 3 00@3 25
Dan Berm'da, qt @ 8 | Onions, bu 3 00@3 25
Tomatoes, can. @ 15 | Onions, bbl
Citrons, each. 10@ 15 | Potatoes, pk @ 10
Potatoes, bbl @2 50 | Sweet Pot's, b @ 50
Sweet Pot's, b @ 50 | Turnips, pk .... @ 30
Turnips, pk .... @ 30 | Peas, pk ..... @ 30
Peas, pk ..... @ 30 | Beans—
Beans— | White, y.pk 15@ 67
White, y.pk 15@ 67 | Lima, qt.. @ 10
Lima, qt.. @ 10 | Cabbages, each 5@ 10
Cabbages, each 5@ 10 | Carrots, pk.. @ 20
Carrots, pk.. @ 20 | Parsnips, pk.... @ 20
Parsnips, pk.... @ 20 | Onions, per pk. @ 25
Onions, per pk. @ 25 | Cauliflowers .. 15 @ 25
Cauliflowers .. 15 @ 25 | Cucumbers, @ 50
Cucumbers, @ 50 | Lettuce, head @ 5
Lettuce, head @ 5 | Squashes—
Squashes— | Hubbard, b.. @ 2
Hubbard, b.. @ 2 | Marrow, b.. @ 2
Marrow, b.. @ 2 | Turban..... @ 2
Turban..... @ 2 | Cucumbers, each @ 10
Cucumbers, each @ 10 | Egg Plants, each @ 25
Egg Plants, each @ 25 | Peppers, gr'n, b'h @ 50
Peppers, gr'n, b'h @ 50 | Pickles—# gallon.
Pickles—# gallon. | Cucumbers .50 @ 75
Cucumbers .50 @ 75 | Martinoes..... @ 75
Martinoes..... @ 75 | Limes, qt..... @ 15
Limes, qt..... @ 15 | Lychee Nuts, 100 lbs, box..... @ 25
Lychee Nuts, 100 lbs, box..... @ 25 | Chestnuts, per qt. @ 10
Chestnuts, per qt. @ 10 | Walnuts, per lb. @ 15
Walnuts, per lb. @ 15 | Hickory, b. @ 2
Hickory, b. @ 2 | Artichokes, pk @ 50
Artichokes, pk @ 50

Fish, &c.
Shad..... @ 25 | Pickerel, b.... 12½@ 15
Pickerel, b.... 12½@ 15 | Perch, dos.... @ 17
Perch, dos.... @ 17 | Salmon Trout.. @ 17
Salmon Trout.. @ 17 | Brook Trout, b @ 17
Brook Trout, b @ 17 | Sword Fish, b @ 18
Sword Fish, b @ 18 | Lobsters, b.... @ 40
Lobsters, b.... @ 40 | Frogs' Legs, dz @ 40
Frogs' Legs, dz @ 40 | Herring, salt dos.. @ 40
Herring, salt dos.. @ 40 | Herring, smok.. @ 25
Herring, smok.. @ 25 | Cod, per lb..... @ 25
Cod, per lb..... @ 25 | Tongues and Sounds, # lb .. @ 25
Tongues and Sounds, # lb .. @ 25 | Scollops, qt's.. @ 35
Scollops, qt's.. @ 35 | Oysters, solid, # gallon.... 1 20@1 50
Oysters, solid, # gallon.... 1 20@1 50 | Clams, gallon .. @ 70
Clams, gallon .. @ 70 | Quohaugs, sol- id, # quart.. @ 15
Quohaugs, sol- id, # quart.. @ 15 | Tautog ..... @12½
Tautog ..... @12½

sale Prices.
QUINCY MARKET
Beef, &c.
Family,.. 13 00 @14 00
Prime ,.. 12 00 @13 00
Dressed Beef.
Fore Quarters.. 6@8
Rounds.....9@10
Ribs .....9@10

Lard, &c.
Smoked Should's.10@11
Smoked Ribs.....10 @11
Sausages.....10 @11
Pigs' Feet .....3 @5

and Mutton.
Lambs, 9 lb.....5 @6
Do Spring, lb 10@12

Cheese and Eggs.
CHEESE.
Fine Factory.. 9 @ 9½
Fair to good do 7 @ 8
Farm .....6@ 9
Eggs.
Eastern.....@ 30
Northern.....@ 28
Western.....@ 26

and Vegetables.
Squ'sh Boston, bu 3 00@3 25
Onions, bu 3 00@3 25
Onions, bbl
Potatoes, pk @ 10
Sweet Pot's, b @ 50
Turnips, pk .... @ 30
Peas, pk ..... @ 30
Beans—
White, y.pk 15@ 67
Lima, qt.. @ 10
Cabbages, each 5@ 10
Carrots, pk.. @ 20
Parsnips, pk.... @ 20
Onions, per pk. @ 25
Cauliflowers .. 15 @ 25
Cucumbers, each @ 50
Lettuce, head @ 5
Squashes—
Hubbard, b.. @ 2
Marrow, b.. @ 2
Turban..... @ 2
Cucumbers, each @ 10
Egg Plants, each @ 25
Peppers, gr'n, b'h @ 50
Pickles—# gallon.
Cucumbers .50 @ 75
Martinoes..... @ 75
Limes, qt..... @ 15
Lychee Nuts, 100 lbs, box..... @ 25
Chestnuts, per qt. @ 10
Walnuts, per lb. @ 15
Hickory, b. @ 2
Artichokes, pk @ 50

Fish, &c.
Shad..... @ 25
Pickerel, b.... 12½@ 15
Perch, dos.... @ 17
Salmon Trout.. @ 17
Brook Trout, b @ 17
Sword Fish, b @ 18
Lobsters, b.... @ 40
Frogs' Legs, dz @ 40
Herring, salt dos.. @ 40
Herring, smok.. @ 25
Cod, per lb..... @ 25
Tongues and Sounds, # lb .. @ 25
Scollops, qt's.. @ 35
Oysters, solid, # gallon.... 1 20@1 50
Clams, gallon .. @ 70
Quohaugs, sol- id, # quart.. @ 15
Tautog ..... @12½

CIDER BARRELS.
30,000 CHOICE WINE BARRELS, of about 50 Gallons each, for sale by
THE CALIFORNIA WINE CO.,
sep20-tf 68 WATER ST., BOSTON.

INSTITUTE FAIR
BOSTON, MASS.
Open September and October, 1884.
This is the FOURTH ANNUAL EXPOSITION of the NEW ENGLAND INSTITUTE, and the Mammoth Building of nearly 8 ACRES OF FLOOR SPACE is crowded with interesting exhibits. The Grand Achievements of Mechanism, Science and Art; the Various Processes of Manufacture in Full Operation; the Agricultural, Forest and Mineral Wealth of the South and West; the Wonders of Mexico, that Land of Wierd Romance; two Spacious Galleries Hung with Notable and Valuable Works of Art; Magnificent Display of Women's Handiwork; Immense Musical Attractions Daily; Prof. H. R. Mohr, the People's Favorite, in Feats of Magic, Ventriloquism and Legerdemain.
All these attractions, including the use of the MAMMOTH SKATING RINK, are open to all for ONE PRICE OF ADMISSION,
50 CENTS,
which also includes METROPOLITAN HORSE CAR COUPON, to and from the town or in the country, without extra charge. REMEMBER, the INSTITUTE FAIR is held in the PARTHER EXHIBITION BUILDING, on the New Huntington Avenue, which is 3 TIMES LARGER than any other Fair Building in New England.
sep 4-4t

OZONE WATER
A PERFECT DISINFECTANT IN CONTAGIOUS DISEASES. FOR INHALATION IN ASTHMA, CATARRH, CROUP AND DIPHTHERIA. A VALUABLE REMEDY IN ALL NERVOUS AFFECTIONS. FOR INTERNAL USE IN KIDNEY DISEASES, FEVER, BLOOD POISONING &c.
PHYSICIANS are familiar with the medicinal properties of OZONE, and all may have knowledge of its merits through our Pamphlet, free. Our OZONE Preparation sold by Druggists.
THE CHEMICAL OZONE MFG. CO.,
134 and 136 PURCHASE ST., BOSTON.
aug9-26teow

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.
Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.
(oJ J&A)

JAMES PYLE'S
PEARLINE
THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR
WASHING AND BLEACHING
IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.
SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it.
Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.
feb1-26teow

There is probably nothing equa to
"PRATT'S
Boil and Carbuncle Specific"
or the treatment and cure of these affections. Solid estimony for 140 years. $1.00 a box, postpaid by mail. If your druggist don't have it, TALCOTT, FRISBIE & CO., Agents, Hartford, Conn. For sale by druggists. (5) my5-26t

KIDNEY-WORT
THE SURE CURE
FOR
KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
CONSTIPATION, PILES,
AND BLOOD DISEASES.
PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.
IN THOUSANDS OF CASES
it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient. CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.
It at once cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.
PRICE, $1.00. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington Vt.
KIDNEY-WORT
sep13-13t

Thirty Years Record. Endorsed by Physicians.
HUNT'S KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.
CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS LIVER BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS DROPSY GRAVEL DIABETES BRIGHT'S DISEASE PAINS IN THE BACK LOINS OR SIDE NERVOUS DISEASES RETENTION OR NON-RETENTION OF URINE.
By the use of this REMEDY, the Stomach and Bowels speedily regain their strength, and the blood is purified.
It is pronounced by hundreds of the best doctors to be the ONLY CURE for all kinds of Kidney Diseases.
It is purely vegetable, and cures when other medicines fail.
It is prepared expressly for these diseases, and has never been known to fail.
One trial will convince you. For sale by all druggists.
PRICE $1.25.
Send for Pamphlet of Testimonials.
HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.
sep 27

A START IN LIFE
At a reasonable expense and in the shortest possible time young men and women can acquire a better business education at
FRENCH'S BUSINESS COLLEGE
Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Boylston and Berkeley Sts., Boston, than at any other commercial school in or out of New England. Unequalled advantages are offered in both the BUSINESS and SHORTHAND departments, and the graduates are always in demand among the business men of Boston and other places. The best arrangements for the safety and comfort of our students. The only college in Boston where SHORTHAND, now so much in demand, is practically taught. Students can enter at any time. No classes.
CHAS. FRENCH, A. M. Prin.
sept6-13t

PUT YOUR HAND
In a vice, turn the screw until the pain is all you can possibly bear, and that's Rheumatism; turn the screw once more, and that's Neuralgia. Such was the definition of these two diseases given his class by a Professor in a medical college, and he added: "Gentlemen, the medical profession knows no certain cure for either." The latter statement is no longer true, for it has been proved time and again that
ATHLOPHOROS
WILL CURE BOTH!
C. F. Tilton, Freeport, Ill., Engineer on C. & N. W. Ry., writes:
"Have been troubled with Rheumatism for years, and have been confined to the house four months at a time. Have used two bottles of ATHLOPHOROS and seem to be entirely cured. I cannot say too much for this medicine."
If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed.
ATHLOPHOROS CO.
112 WALL ST. NEW YORK

AUTUMN OVERCOATS!
We offer Ready made Light-weight Overcoats of the grade manufactured and sold by our house for many years. They substitute for Custom made goods, from which they cannot be distinguished, and are sold much cheaper. Some varieties, made up from choice domestic goods, and trimmed and finished with the same care that is given to all our productions, are sold as low as from $4.50 to $18.00. Other lots, from more costly foreign piece goods, with silk or satin linings, range from $20.00 to $30.00. The stock will be kept full and complete by renewals from our own workshops throughout the season.
MACULLAR, PARKER & CO.,
400 Washington Street, Boston.
112 Westminster St., Providence.
sep27-2t

MATCHLESS SWIVEL PLOW.
CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.
And the Favorite of all Progressive Farmers.
ALSO THE CELEBRATED
Wiard Sulky Plow
And Wiard Chilled Hand Plow, which have no equals of their kind anywhere,
AND THE
Daniels' Plow Sulky,
To which any plow can be attached, and which is superior in many respects to any other Plow Sulky in use.
FOR SALE BY
T. B. EVERETT & CO.,
No. 43 South Market St., Boston.
Send for Descriptive Circulars. oct4-3teow

300 Carriages

We invite attention to our large assor ment of
CARRIAGES,
suitable for
FALL AND WINTER USE,
Victorias in Great variety.
Also the light Victoria Duquessa, specially adapted for ladies' use. Beach Wagons in all the leading styles, including the popular Russian, with or without Canopy Top. Gabriolene Wagons, very stylish. A fine selection of Two-wheel Carts, with and without Top. Canopy Phætons, sidebar and Cut-under Extension Top Carryalls, and a choice lot of Top and Open Buggies, in all the latest patterns.
S. A. STEWART & CO.,
118 & 120 Sudbury Street,
Branch Store, 13 Green St., Boston
oct4-26t

MECHANICS' FAIR.
MASSACHUSETTS CHARITABLE MECHANICS' ASSOCIATION.
Fifteenth Exhibition of Arts and Industries
NOW OPEN
AT THE ASSOCIATION BUILDING, HUNTINGTON AVENUE.
"EVERYTHING IN RUNNING ORDER."
Open daily from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Admission 50 Cts. Children's tickets 25 Cents
Huntington Avenue Cars from Tremont House every 5 minutes. Columbus Avenue Cars (within one block) to West Newton street. oct4-1t

FLOUR
GRAIN HAY AND FEED
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LOW PRICES FOR CASH
Oyster Shells, Ground Bone, Bone Meal, Scraps, &c. &c. &c.
C. G. BROCKWAY & CO. 224 FRIEND ST. BOSTON
C. G. BROCKWAY & CO., 224 Friend St.
oct4-13t

THE BY ALL ODDS BEST EQUIPPED RAILROAD IN THE WORLD.
Let it be forever remembered that the
CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY
Is the best and shortest route to and from Chicago and Council Bluffs (Omaha), and that it is preferred by all well posted travelers when passing to or from
CALIFORNIA AND COLORADO.
It also operates the best route and the short line between
Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis,
Milwaukee, La Crosse, Sparta, Madison, Fort Howard, (Green Bay,) Wis.; Winona, Owatonna, Mankato, Minn.; Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Web ter City, Algona, Clinton, Marshalltown, Iowa Freeport, Elgin, Rockford, Ill., are among its 80, local stations on its lines.
Among a few of the numerous points of superiority enjoyed by the patrons of this road, are its DAY COACHES, which are the finest that human art and ingenuity can create; its PALATIAL SLEEPING CARS, which are models of comfort and elegance; its PALACE DRAWING ROOM CARS, which are unsurpassed by any; and its widely celebrated
NORTH-WESTERN DINING CARS
the like of which are not run by any other road any where. In short, it is asserted that IT IS THE BEST EQUIPPED ROAD IN THE WORLD.
All points of interest North, Northwest and West of Chicago, business centres, summer resorts and noted hunting and fishing grounds are accessible by the various branches of the road.
It owns and controls over 6000 miles of road and has over 400 passenger conductors continually caring for its millions of patrons.
Ask your ticket agent for tickets via this route AND TAKE NONE OTHER. All leading ticket agents sell them. It costs no more to ta e on this route, that gives first class accommodations than it does to go by the poorly equipped roads.
For maps, descriptive circulars and summer resort papers or other information not obtainable at your local ticket office, write to the
Gen'l Pass. Agent, C. & N.-W. R'y
CHICAGO, ILL. cow22t

Nervous Debility (With permanent cure). Book Free. World's Dispensary and Medical Association, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. my18-52t

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.
•.• New Jersey is the great pottery State, as there are 348 potteries.
•.• The electric current, on a telegraph wire would traverse the length of the earth's equator in two seconds.
•.• The United States now furnishes one half of the world's supply of gold and silver.
•.• In nineteen years the national debt has been reduced from $2,756,000,000 to $1,650,000,000, and the annual interest charge from $150,000,000 to less than $50,000,000.
•.• At Shabuta, Miss., the boys take the girls out riding in bugeies drawn by oxen.
•.• There are but 10,000 papers in Japan in a population of 30,000,000.
•.• Already the sum of $1,000,000 has been expended upon the Hudson River tunnel and the work has been abandoned for the present.
•.• It requires $2,500,000,000 to feed the English nation for a year. This is for the common articles of food and drink.
•.• The report is that lots of English dukes and lords are coming over this autumn to "the States" to inspect lands in the West for the purpose of making investments.
•.• The authorities in New York are making a very vigorous war against oleomargarine, the manufacture of and sale of which are by recent legislation entirely prohibited within that State.
•.• Young banana trees are growing finely at Los Angeles and in several of the sheltered valleys there will be quite a large crop of fruit this year. Thus an important fruit is added to the list of California's fruit products.
•.• A kangaroo snake was recently captured in the mountains of Nevada. It is thought to be the first of the species ever found outside of Mexico, and in that country they are very rare.
•.• Notwithstanding the restrictions upon the importation of Chinese laborers, it is reported upon excellent authority that a perfect system exists by which coolies are run into our country through British Columbia.
•.• The assessed value of Illinois is $10,000,000 less than it was one year ago.
•.• A heavy wind storm in Canada last week did very serious damage. Houses were unroofed, chimneys blown down, trees uprooted, and other loss done.
•.• Another Florida lake has disappeared through a subterranean outlet, namely, Peacock Lake in Suwanee county, a favorite resort for picnics and sportsmen. It disappeared and left thousands of dead fish for the buzzards to prey upon. It has probably gone to swell some river in that flat State.
•.• The Italian government is quietly but actively completing the defensive system of fortifications on its Northern frontier.
•.• Beautiful fish fossils are found in Umatilla County, Oregon.
•.• The loss through cholera in France and Italy, caused by the embargo upon travelling, will reach $20,000,000.
•.• The last census shows that the annual value of iron and steel manufactures was $623,126 802, of which we exported less than $400,000, or less than one tenth of 1 per cent.
•.• The imports of dry goods at New York for the week amounted to $2,399,986, a decrease of $439,233 as compared with same week last year.
•.• Large shipments of fish are being made from Gloucester, Mass., which will continue for a couple of months, as large orders are being received from the West and South.
•.• A diamond of 457 carats has been shipped from South Africa, this, when cut, will be the largest diamond in the world.
•.• It used to be tacked on office doors 'Gone to lunch,' nowadays it reads 'Gone to Canada.'
•.• Freights from the West are very low.
•.• In a district of Siam are hairy men, and one of them has been brought to New York Enthusiasts declare it to be the 'missing link' which is probably a good stretch of the imagination.
•.• The imports of dry goods at New York for last week reached the sum of $2,063,600, a decrease of $386,386 from last year.
•.• More than $11,000 has been sent to the cholera sufferers in France from New York.
•.• Paris has eighty daily papers—more than any other city in the world.
•.• At the mineral exposition at Zacatecas, Mexico, is a piece of silver ore weighing 430 pounds, taken from the San Antonio mine and valued at $2,500.
•.• The usual report of heavy storms in the West has come in. This time it is in Iowa.
•.• The Wisconsin losses by the storms and cyclones will reach fully $6,000,000.
•.• It is anticipated that there will be a falling off in the production of silver, as the rich territory has been mined and the ore now brought to the surface is less rich.
•.• The shipment of shoes from Haverhill, Mass., for the week ending Sept. 27, was 3968 as against 3871 last year for corresponding week.
•.• The railroad commissioners of Massachusetts have a very interesting and laborious undertaking on hand namely, the investigation of the merits of the various car couplers.
•.• The steel nail will soon become the nail of the future.
•.• Exceptionally fine sponges sell at $100 per pound. Bahama sponges average $1 a pound.
•.• The Hudson River Railroad has issued $10,000,000 new mortgage bonds to fund floating indebtedness.
•.• Chinamen are being smuggled from British Columbia in large numbers. As high as $80 per head for women and $30 for men is paid for their ferryage to captains of boats for running them across the boundary line.
•.• The Wesleyan Female College of Georgia was the first college for women in this country. It was created in 1836.
•.• About 250,000 plovers' eggs are consumed annually in London. The nests are robbed and robbed again till the birds can lay no more.
•.• Massachusetts now has a clear title to the Hoosac Tunnel, having bought the rights of the old Troy and Greenfield Company for $300,000.
•.• The present numerical strength of Freemasons throughout the world is placed at 138,065 lodges with 14 170,543 members.
•.• Mud baths are all the rage now with rich invalids in search of novelties.
•.• The grand total of appropriations for the coming fiscal year, is $186,166,470, or over $500,000 a day, to grease the wheels of the governmental chair.
•.• A new name for whisky is "calamity juice."
•.• It costs only seven dollars to be cremated in Japan.
•.• The imports of dry goods at the port of New York for the week ending Sept. 13th were $2 839 219 and the amount marketed $2,979,897.
•.• The Vienna police have discovered a band of forgers, consisting of a father and seventeen children, all connected with the Anarchists.
•.• Hostilities between the Indians and China men in British Columbia still continue. The Indians burn the Chinamen in bonfires.
•.• The telegraph combination which was to fight so vigorously against the Western Union monopoly, has met with some financial difficulties which may be tided over.
•.• Experiments have been made with barbed fence wire for use on telephones but without much satisfaction.
In the province of Quebec the timothy is cut year after year uncleansing in some districts, especially that of Three Rivers and neighborhood. This land is a very stiff clay which is overflowed in many places in the spring, and is thus enriched year after year. In other districts the hay crop is cut so long as there is a fair yield. After this it is roughly plowed and sown to oats; these latter are taken off—a good crop always being the result from growing on the sod—and then the grass is allowed to grow again. It is seldom any seeding down is done. And the result justifies the saving of seed and labor as a general thing.
These should be of interest to the New England farmer and affect the prices of some of his crops. Last Saturday East bound freights were in a sadly demoralized condition and the rate on provisions to New York had dropped to 20 cents per 100 pounds (a cut of ten cents) and grain rates were quoted by to railroads at 17½ cents (a cut of 7½ cents). Somehow or other these reductions never benefit the Western farmer; the advantage of them accrues in the majority of cases to Chicago grain speculators. These latter when charged with demoralizing the grain markets grow indignant and maintain that it is by their efforts and method of conducting business that the grain crop of this nation is annually moved.

Farm to Rent,
Located two miles from city of 17,000 inhabitants. Suitable for market garden dairying or dairy. Well stocked with farming tools. Tenant can occupy this fall if desirable. House with bath room, hot and cold spring. Address H. P., Ploughman Office, Boston. oct4-1t

Wanted,
IN a country town, an hour's ride from Boston, a respectable, strong and capable PROTESTANT GIRL to do second work in a private family. Must have had experience in domestic service, and give good reference from recent employer. Wages $4.00. Apply by letter to
Box 5131, Boston.
oct4-1t

$1 SAMPLES FREE. Men and women making less than $20 per week, should investigate our easy money-making business. Pleasant business for out fit "New Plan" Address, C. E. Merrill & Co., Chicago. my18-13t

THE KEMP Manure Spreader

Saves LABOR.
Saves TIME.
Saves MONEY.
Saves MANURE.
Saves ITS COST EVERY YEAR.
Thousands in Use.
Consult your neighbors who use them. Send to us for Circular showing cut of improvement in manner of attaching forward wheels, reducing the draft nearly one-third. Now the Fall.
RICHARDSON MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
WORCESTER, MASS.
aug23-tf

THE RICHARDSON MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S
AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF
KEMP'S MANURE SPREADER
IN BOSTON AND VICINITY.
—ALSO—
Baldwin Ensilage Cutter,
St. Albans Horse Power,
Cider Mills and Wine Presses,
And all other seasonable goods at Lowest Prices, Wholesale and Retail, on exhibition and for sale by
JOSEPH BRECK & SONS,
51, 52 & 23 SOUTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON.
OUR CATALOGUE of DUTCH BULBS and FLOWER ROOTS now ready for distribution. Mailed on application. sep6-tf

THE KEYSTONE WASHER.
OVER 300,000 IN ACTUAL USE
And all giving perfect satisfaction.
AGENTS WANTED.

Will wash Cleaner, Easier, and with Less Injury to Clothes than any other in the World. We challenge any machine manufactured to produce a better Washer. Every Machine Warranted FIVE Years, and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Any strictly first class Washer that can be clamped to any sized tub like a Wringer. Made of malleable iron, galvanized, and will outlast any two wooden machines. Agents wanted. Exclusive Territory. Our agents all over the country are making from $75 to $200 per month. Retail price, $7. Sample to agents, $5. Also our celebrated
KEYSTONE WRINGERS AT LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.
Circulars Free. Refer to editor of this paper. Address F. P. ADAMS & CO., Erie, Pa.
oct4

CARPETS.
SPECIAL CARPET SALE,
To Close Out Such Patterns as are Out of Loom.
5-FRAME WILTONS,
75 PIECES at $1.75
STANDARD VELVETS,
300 PIECES at $1.25
5-FRAME BODY BRUSSELS,
250 PIECES at $1.15
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,
300 PIECES (Standard Quality) at .....75c.
EXTRA SUPERFINES,
250 PIECES, all Wool, at .....75c.
ENGLISH SHEET OILS, $1.00
The above Goods will be found in every respect as advertised.
J. & J. DOBSON, MANUFACTURERS, 525 and 527 Washington Street, Boston.

FAY CURRANT GRAPES
HEAD-QUARTERS. BEST STOCK IN THE WORLD
SMALL FRUITS AND TREES. LOW TO DEALERS AND PLANTERS. EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS. FREE CATALOGUES. GEO. S. JOSSELYN, FREDONIA, N. Y.
sep6-3teow

DAIRY GOODS.
CHURNS
We make from the best material Superior Articles of Dairy Goods, that are models of strength and simplicity. Unquestioned proof given of their durability. Sole manufacturers of Curtis' Improved Factory Churn, Mason's Fewer Butter Worker, Lever Worker, Curtis' Square Box Churn, Rectangular Churn, Cream Vats, Dog Power, etc. "Our Family Churn at wholesale where there is no agent." All goods warranted exactly as represented. TWO GOLD AND FOURTEEN SILVER MEDALS awarded for superiority.
CORNISH, CURTIS & GREENE, Fort Atkinson, Wis.
ap16 13teow

WHEELER'S ECLIPSE WIND ENGINES

Received the Highest Award at the Fine Worlds Fairs; received over 150 Medals and Diplomas; received a special silver Medal at Manchester, N. H., N. E. Fair, 1883.
This reliable, self-regulating, storm-proof and noiseless Windmill, after a test of 16 years, has become a favorite wherever known. Over 18,000 are now in use. Hundreds of the prominent citizens of New England are among the Eclipse patrons, and will testify to its merits. We would refer to the public no fulsome words of praise, but simply point to what has been done and to a plain statement of facts from our patrons.
Autograph testimonials shown to any who will call. All water supply materials promptly furnished. Pumps, Water Pipe, small and Railroad. Iron Tanks a specialty. Full satisfaction guaranteed all purchasers.
Catalogues and price lists upon application to
L. H. WHEELER,
68 Pearl St., Boston.
dec6-tf

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BOOMER & BOSCHERT PRESSER,
Graters, Elevators, Boilers, Engines, Shafting, Pullies, &c. Manufacturers' Patent Filters, Rapid Cider and Sugars. Address
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42 Brookline Ave., Boston, Mass.
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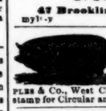
Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs. Fine Setter DOGS. Scotch Collies. Fox Hounds and Beagles, bred and for sale by A. PRESTON & Co., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for Circular and Price List. au30-y

PURE BRED
BERKSHIRE SWINE.
HIGH GRADE
YORKSHIRE SWINE,
Ayrshire & Holstein Cattle,
always on hand and for sale. Write for what you want, or visit the Farm.
CHAS. W. WOLCOTT,
dec8-13t Readville, Mass.

For Sale,
JERSEY BULL, 14 months old, Herd Book stock, of the finest blood. A bargain. Owner absent and must be sold. Address
HENRY NASON,
sep20-3t West Boxford, Mass.

2806 Lbs. Wg't of two OHIO IMPROVED CHESTER HOGS
Send for description of this famous breed. Also Fowls.
E. S. SILVER, Cleveland, O.
sep6 3teow

Guernseys for Sale.
FOR sale—Two thoroughbred Guernsey bull calves, from the best imported stock; one five months old, the other ten months.
Particulars of
E. L. MOORE,
sept6-3t Framingham, Mass.

Holstein Cattle.
MORE THAN 1700 HOLSTEINS IMPORTED AND BRED BY THIS FIRM.
600 now on hand and in quarantine. All of choice quality and breeding. Nearly all the deep-milking families of America represented.
Over thirty yearly records made by cows in the herd, which average 14,212 pounds, 5 ounces per year, at an average age of 4¼ years.
In 1881 our entire herd of mature cows averaged 14,164 pounds, 13 ounces.
In 1883 our entire herd of eight 3-year olds averaged 7,86 pounds, 9 ounces.
On April 1st, 1884 TEN cows in this herd had made records from 14,000 to 18,000 pounds each, the average being 15,8 6 pounds, 8 4 10 oz., which included every mature cow in the herd that we had owned long enough to make a year's record, excepting one kept for family use.
We milked through the year ending in June last five mature cows, the entire lot averaging 16,821 pounds, 12 ounces.
Seven heifers of one family (the Netherland family,) five of them 2 years old and two 3 years old, averaged 11,506 pounds, 12 5 ounces.
Not one of these records has ever been equalled with an equal number of cows by any herd.
BUTTER RECORDS.
Nine cows averaged 17 pounds, 14 ounces per week.
Eight heifers 3 years old averaged 13 pounds, 4 ounces per week.
Eleven heifers, 2 years old and younger, averaged 9 pounds, 8 ounces per week.
The entire original imported Netherland Family of six cows (two being but three years old,) averaged 16 pounds 12 1-12 ounces per week.
The above records are a sufficient guarantee of superiority.
This is the class of cattle with which to breed a herd. START RIGHT.
See for yourself before buying. Prices reasonable. Send for catalogue and examine pedigrees.
SMITH & POWELL,
LAKESIDE STOCK FARM, SYRACUSE, N. Y.
aug1-1c

New Method of Seeding Down.
There is no method so good as the old one of stable manure, but if one has not enough manure, then the "new method" of using the STOCKBRIDGE SEEDING DOWN FERTILIZER, from six to eight hundred lbs per acre, will be found an excellent way. This Fertilizer is composed of bone and potash with some ammonia. The bone is partly dissolved, and becomes available as fast as the grass requires it. The "new method" is not to apply a large amount of fertilizer all at one time, but to put on enough to give the grass a good catch, and to produce a good crop for the first and second years, and after that to top dress with fertilizer in the spring until such time as the grass roots are bound out, and re-seeding is necessary. By the old method, from forty to fifty dollars worth of manure is applied, which lasts for a number of years, but by the "new method" the same money value of fertilizer is applied, but is distributed over several years. It is carrying on the rule with fertilizers (which are more available and active) of manure of applying "a little at a time and often." Now is the time to order Stockbridge Fertilizers not only for Seeding Down, but for Winter Grains and Strawberries.
BOWKER FERTILIZER CO., Boston & New York.
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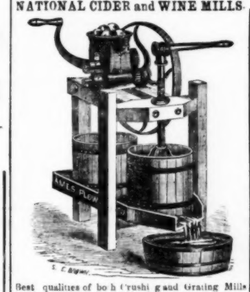
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MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE,---BOSTON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1884.

The Poet's Corner.

HARVEST TIME.

BY MARY T. PERT.

The harvest days have come, O friends, the sun
has veiled his splendor,
The mists low in the valleys are soft as veil of
bride,
The blue hills smile upon us with a benediction
tender,
And golden fields of ripened grain stretch out
on every side.

O, glad of heart and rich in hope we come unto
this reaping,
And toil seems but the pastime of a pleasant
summer's day,
And happy voices, laughing down from loaded
wains, are keeping
The air astir with those sweet sounds we hear
in children's play.

You dwellers in the city's din may laugh in
pleasant scorning
At this calm rustic life of ours, and smile and
call it "slow;"
But leave for once the crowded streets, and on
some pleasant morning
Awake to hear the robins sing,—the silvery
waters flow.

And we will go where quiet woods above the
calm lake bending
Shall teach us lessons never gleaned from out
your learned books;
And nature's thousand vibrant chords in one
sweet nocturn blending,
Shall soothe you with the peace we find within
her rural nooks.

The Glen, 1884.

Ladies' Department.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

STORY OF A MYSTERY.

LEAVES FROM MRS. BROWNJOHN'S JOURNAL.

BY ELIZA P. MORIARTY.

SECOND SERIES.

III.

'My informant could not have been mistaken,' she went on. I had a letter from my cousin George Gray, who is travelling in Canada, in which he gave a very interesting description of a visit he made to a convent in Montreal, to witness the profession of six novices, who had given up the world and taken the black veil. Though seated some distance from the altar he recognised Miss Rolfe as one of the devoted six. He felt sure that he could not have been mistaken. He had seen her here and would have fallen in love with her, but his ardor was chilled by her icy manner. I recall how he used to rave over her lovely but incomprehensible face. Cousin George is an artist, a true one, though not by profession.'

At this juncture Lady Dale rose and, with her usual tact, changed the conversation from nuns to exotics. With seeming carelessness she threw open the doors of the conservatory, and Fioribel and I, led by a playfully beckoning hand, followed her lady ship into that flowery region of delight. Alfred lingered in the library to continue his apparent search for a missing book, but on glancing back I saw in his hand the half on which Amy had written—'Constancy lives in realms of bliss.'

No reference was again made to Amy.

In vain did I endeavor to conjure up a mental picture of the strong willed girl robed in the sombre habiliaments of the nunnery; as often as I did so, the half formed impression would vanish, and in its place I would behold, with prescient power, the semblance of Amy in bridal array.

Whether this was a delusion of fancy, or an infallible intuition I dare not affirm. Born at the dawn of a Sabbath morn, I am what is popularly called in my native Scotland, 'a Sunday child,' and as such, am supposed to be endowed with second sight and second hearing.

Winter so welcome to the children of fortune, who revel in its pleasures and social festivities, passed on in its course to annihilation leaving want's numerous progeny, who know pleasure but as a name, to rejoice at its extinction. March and April came and vanished, and when May's wedge of birds fluttered from tree and hedge row, Alfred and Fioribel were united.

The young couple started at once on their wedding journey. Lady Dale remained at the lodge and with smiling urbanity received the congratulations of the neighboring gentry. The smile deepened into one of peculiar satisfaction when her ears caught the often repeated remark 'The match is a most suitable one.' But down in the servant's hall, the old butler, who had been in the family for half a century, would shake his white head and whisper ominously, 'Of all the months of the year they should not have been married in May.' To the query 'why?' his lips remained closed.

The summer and autumn passed quietly away. Sir Alfred and his bride were loitering in Paris, detained there by a pleasure loving circle of friends.

It was toward the close of summer that a sudden and perceptible change came over Lady Dale.

Her haughty air gave place to a dreary, disconsolate look. She would sit for long intervals almost motionless and without uttering a word, scarcely noticing the few friends whom she admitted to her presence.

Her health began to fail, but her physician could not discover the cause. It was some vague disease of the mind that baffled his skill to arrest. So she faded away, day by day, before our eyes.

She concealed the state of her health from her son, fearing that in his anxiety the bridal trip would be curtailed. For some reason or whim she did not wish his immediate return. In her peremptory way, too, she had requested that I should not give him a hint of her condition.

At last when November's blasts moaned drearily amid the leafless trees of the park, and it was plain to all that she was passing rapidly away, she told me to write to Alfred and say that if he wished to see her alive he must hasten home.

After this sad summons was sent she grew rapidly worse. Through the dreary interval that followed, I left her bedside but to seek needed rest. She spoke but little, and then her thoughts and words were all of her idolized son.

It was on the evening of the tenth day since I had written to Sir Alfred, that, while seated at the bedside watching and waiting for the end drawing near, suddenly Lady Dale lifted her head from the pillow and raising her finger in the attitude of listening looked at me with wild, expectant eyes.

'Hush!' she whispered, 'he is coming! He will soon be here! Oh, Alfred, my son, haste—haste!'

I thought her mind wandered, for no sound reached my ears but the monotonous beating of the rain against the window panes. A moment later the blood seemed chilled in my veins to hear her cry out with an unearthly shriek.

'O, Amy Rolfe are you there! Have you come to torment me in my last moments—to stand between me and my son's embrace!'

She repulsed me wildly when I sought to soothe her.

'See her!' she gasped, pointing towards the foot of the bed.

'There she is, glaring at me through the curtains!'

At this moment I heard the crunching of wheels over the graveled avenue. Rushing to the window I flung it open and waved my scarf to hasten the approach of the carriage which was just in view as it neared the mansion.

The signal was answered by a fluttering handkerchief from the carriage window. Then I turned to Lady Dale, who sank back on the pillows with a sigh that seemed endless.

A mist spread before my eyes—rapid footsteps were mounting the stairs—a form appeared at the door.

'She has fainted!' I sobbed.

'She is dead!' moaned Sir Alfred, as he fell on his knees and hid his face in the bed clothes.

After the remains of Lady Dale were laid to rest beside those of Sir Arthur, to please his young wife Alfred went to reside for a time in Italy.

Four years passed swiftly away. Indeed, it scarcely seemed to me that half that time had elapsed; so even was the tenor of my quiet life at the lodge, when Sir Alfred's agent called one morning with a score of workmen to make some alterations and repairs.

Then the glad tidings followed that young Lady Dale, as she was still called, would soon know the happiness of motherhood.

A little later I received a letter from Alfred, in which he informed me of his intention to return at once to England. It was his wish that the promised blessing may be consummated beneath the ancestral roof.

It was spring, early spring when they returned, and all nature seemed to give them glad welcome.

The servants in holiday attire were assembled on the lawn, and while each uttered warm words of greeting, or expressed some heart felt wish for their future happiness, the old butler cast a pitying glance on the smiling pair and remained silent.

A month had passed, and when May made lovely all the land, the shadow feared by all had again fallen across Sir Alfred's threshold. Scarcely had he pressed his son and heir to his heart when he was summoned to the death-bed of his wife.

He did not go away again wandering in distant lands, as we expected he would, for he had a tie that bound him to his shadowed home.

His son lived to perpetuate the title, and to my care Alfred committed his motherless child.

In less than two years after the death of his wife, Sir Alfred made a short journey to Scotland in company with a few chosen friends. When I heard where he was going, olden memories came clinging around my heart, and the name of his first love, heard but once through all these years nearly escaped my lips.

Presentiments are often laughed at by the wise and practical as mere chimeras of the brain; to me they are as mysterious indications of unforseen events. On this occasion I felt a presentiment that my cousin's pleasure trip had been mapped out for him by the hand of fate.

Three weeks after, as I broke the seal on Sir Alfred's letter, I knew its purport ere I glanced at its contents.

I shall now condense all the letter contained into a brief explanation of the fateful event described, for, at this part of my narration, I am beset by remembrances that agitate me as deeply as if the occurrences of that period were of yesterday.

Alfred had been but a few days at a little shooting box in the highlands, when one morning, yielding to some freak of fancy, he separated himself from his friends, and started on a lonely ride through the wild and romantic hill region. Returning at noon he diverged from his path, and, lured by the smoke that curled hospitably over the tree tops, he approached a dwelling, evidently of a far better class than any he had seen in the scattered village further down the glen.

He was met at the door by an elderly lady, close behind her stood a vision in white. Had she risen from the ground at his feet he could not have been more startled than he was at beholding his lost Amy.

He made no attempt to describe their meeting, leaving me to conjecture the wonder, the joy, too deep for expression.

Through the aid of an early friend she had found the little home nest in the glen, which was to her a refuge in need, a sanctuary in sorrow.

Prompted by that morbid sort of pride that is a ruling passion with some delicate natures, she turned to this hidden and isolated spot, leading a life of loneliness, that seemed more in consonance with her wounded feeling and hopeless love than any other could have been.

Having never crossed the Atlantic, Amy, of course, was not the novice whom Fioribel Gray had seen taking the veil. He was deceived by one of these strange and striking resemblances that will sometimes occur.

Here she had been since she left the lodge, with the exception of a night spent at the vicarage in Brookdale. The vicar had kept secret her retreat, and an occasional letter from her clerical friend kept her informed of the changes the years had wrought beneath the roof which she had so unhappily quitted.

Two weeks later a brief communication from A.fred informed me that he had married Miss Rolfe.

The ceremony took place in a little chapel in the glen. The morning dew was still sparkling on the heathery blooms when the bridal pair retraced their steps along the untrodden ways to the home that would shelter Amy no more. Their only attendants were a few peasant children, who strewed their path with wild flowers, plucked by their innocent hands from the near meadowlands.

They were then about to start on a short honeymoon trip to Wales.

A day later the leading county journal contained a notice of Sir Alfred's marriage, and, as may be imagined, it created a flutter among his society friends and old-time neighbors.

'Was there ever such a thing heard of before?'

Such was the comment on their master's marriage that its announcement drew forth from the surprised little colony in the servants' offices.

All, however, welcomed the change that would again awaken festivity in a home where no company had been received since the death of its young mistress.

But a few days passed, and while I had thought the happy pair were sojourning in Wales, another communication from Alfred competed the trio of surprises that his short absence had evoked.

They were still in the Highlands, he wrote, as Lady Dale, who had lived so long in seclusion, had conceived a dislike to travel in the line. In these days more he would bring his bride to her future home. He enclosed a list of intimate friends, to whom he requested that I should at once send invitations to attend a small dinner party, to be given at the lodge on the eve of their arrival.

On the afternoon of the third day after this unexpected announcement, I stood on the spot where I had parted with Amy under such widely different circumstances, ten years before. I now welcomed her back with heart felt warmth and affection.

Time had changed her but little. At a first glance she seemed almost as young, and full as lovely, as in those days when her presence wore such a charm around the man who now stood, radiant with love, at her side.

The library was on a level with the hall, and we turned instinctively into the spacious apartment.

Then, on a closer view, I was impressed with an alteration in her appearance and expression which I could not define.

Hers was certainly the palest face I had ever seen. She seemed as if she were white all through; and the large brown eyes raised to mine in these moments of silent greeting, appeared to reflect all the pain of the parting hour so long ago.

'You have not forgotten me, Lady Dale?'

The name sounded like a strange one as I addressed her.

She started, while a vague, uneasy look flashed from her eyes, which were clear and brilliant, as brown eyes seldom are.

'Forgotten you—forgotten anything connected with this house!' After a short pause she went on, 'You were very kind to me, Miss Gilles, and *that* I remember with gratitude.'

She spoke in low, sad tones, with an accompanying absence of manner that suggested entire forgetfulness of her surroundings, while swayed by recollections of the past.

'My love,' interposed Sir Alfred hastily, 'Dora is here to show you to your room. You may need rest before luncheon.'

The waiting maid came forward with an air of unconsciousness and meekly offered her services.

Lady Dale, as I shall now continue to call her, dismissed the girl with a kind manner, saying that she would dispense with her attendance for the present. Then, turning to me with somewhat of her old endearing way, she requested that I would accompany her to her room.

'A familiar face has a charm for me,' she said with a faint smile, 'while a strange one, at first, seems almost repellant.'

'The effect of having lived so long alone, or nearly so,' I thought, as I preceded her to the apartments prepared for her reception.

After her outer garments were laid aside, I became more and more impressed with a change in her manner that I had noted before, and now, as then, was unable to define.

At intervals an uneasy wandering look in her eyes made me sigh over the picture imagination had drawn of Amy a bride, united to the man she adored, after years of hopeless separation.

Where was the peace born of perfect happiness which that union should have sanctified? I looked in vain into the pallid face before me for the realisation of love's fruition, that I had expected to see irradiating its beauty.

After being seated for a brief while, Lady Dale, with a restlessness that was in marked contrast to her serene demeanor in other days, passed and repassed from room to room, making vague remarks on the antique furniture and tapestry.

When we were again seated together she asked me abruptly to tell her all that had transpired within the lodge since her departure.

'I know that both death and hymen have been here, but I wish to hear from your lips, my dear friend, the details of these circumstances on which you alone may enlighten me.'

She laid her hand on mine entreatingly, and that little hand was almost icy in its coldness.

I told her all that friendship could impart without exciting pain, that love's soothing touch may have lately alleviated. Then, feeling that I possessed her confidence, with the utmost delicacy I endeavored to win her to speak of herself. She understood me, and with the simplicity of a child she said:

'My life, dear friend, since last I sat here by your side, has been one in which nothing happened. Its monotony was unvaried. To describe the events that filled up the long—lonesome—years of that wearisome time.'

Her voice faltered, and after a brief pause she continued:

'The income derived from a little property left me by a relative, barely supplied my wants. I thank God, who gave me a home with a kind family whose religion was grounded on the Seavenly admonition—'Love thy neighbor as thyself.'

At this point Alfred joined us.

[To be continued next week.]

CATCHING A LUNATIC.

Alf Dixon, Tom Giffard and I had gone up the river camping out; we had done our second day's work. It was early morning on the third day, glorious weather. I was in the boat getting the steering lines in order; Giffard and Dixon were on the bank talking to Dr. Rawle. As I understood it, the doctor was at the head of a private asylum for lunatics. He was Giffard's friend, not mine. He had been taking a constitutional when he happened to fall in with us just as we were sitting down to our open-air breakfast. The chance meeting led to Giffard's inviting him to share our gipsy meal. He did.

He was a pleasant fellow, not too old and not too young. I like him exceedingly. We talked of things in general and of lunatics in particular. Something led to his mentioning—I think it was speaking of the cunning of a certain class of lunatics and the difficulty of keeping them within four walls—the fact that one of his inmates had escaped a day or two previously and had not as yet been retaken. This was the more singular as it was tolerably certain he had not gone far, and search had been made in every direction.

As Giffard and Dixon were saying good-by, preparatory to getting into the boat, the doctor laughingly said: 'Should you happen to come across him I shall consider you bound to bring him back safe and sound. He's a man of about 44 or 45, tall and bony, iron-gray hair, and has a curious habit of showing his teeth and winking his left eye. Don't look for a raving lunatic; for the most points he's as right as you or I. He's wrong in two things. Whatever you do don't let him lose his temper, for whenever he does, though ever so slightly, he invariably goes in for murder; he's all but done for two keepers already. And don't talk to him of England or Englishmen, for if he should get upon his native land he'll favor you with some observations which will make you open your eyes.'

We laughed. Alf and Tom shook hands with him and got into the boat. We promised if we should happen to meet him we should certainly see him returned into custody. Alf stood up and shoved us from the shore; we sang our last good-by, and left the doctor standing on the bank.

It was a beautiful morning. The river was delicious, clear as a crystal; we could see the bottom, and every stone and pebble on it, just as a gentle breeze fanning the surface of the waters into a little ripple. We lit our pipes and took it easily. I am a good bit of a traveller, know many lovely nooks and crannies in foreign lands; I have lived abroad as much as at home, but I will match the higher resources of our own Father Thames for beauty and for charm against any scenery in Europe. And on the early summer morning, after a spell of glorious weather, it is all in its prime; the water so cool, so clear, the banks so green, so charming, the stately trees on either side, and the mansions, seen over the meadows, are peeping among the trees. You may choose your Rhine, your Garda, or your Maggiore, or your Bay of Naples, but leave Cookham and old Father Thames for me.

Presumably we had come for river beauties and the camping out—presumably, but as a matter of fact there was a young lady living not so far ahead, a mutual friend, Lilian Travers. Separately and jointly we had a high opinion of Miss Travers, not only for her beauty, but for other things as well, and having come so far, we hoped we should not have to return until at least we had had a look at her. Unfortunately, though we knew Miss Travers, we had no acquaintance with Mr., there was no Mrs. We had met the young lady at several dances and such like, but on one occasion she was under the chaperonage of old Mrs. Mackenzie. Apparently Mr. Travers was not a party man. But Lilian had promised to introduce us to him whenever she got the chance, and were not unhopeful she would get that chance now. So you see the little riverward excursion had more in it than met the eye.

We went lazily on, just dipping our oars in and out; smoking, watching the smoke circling through the clear air; and all thoughts of the doctor and his parting words had gone from our mind. We talked little, and that little was of Lilian and the chance of meeting. We had gone some 200 or 300 yards; we were close to the shore. Alf could almost reach it by stretching out his oar. We were dreaming and lazing, when suddenly some one stepped out from among the trees. He was close to us—not a dozen feet away.

He was a tall man, rather over than under six feet. He was dressed in a dark brown suit of Oxford mixture; he had a stick in his hand, wore a billy cock hat, and his coat was buttoned right up to his throat. He had light whiskers, a heavy drooping moustache, their unusually long, iron gray in color. He might be a soldier retired from his profession, or an artist out painting—he certainly looked like a gentleman.

We were passing on when he raised his stick and shouted out 'stop!'

It was a regular shout, as though we were half a mile from him. We stopped although it was an unusual method of calling attention.

'Gentlemen,' he said, still at the top of his voice, 'I should be obliged if you could give me a seat. I have a long way to go and I am tired.'

We looked at him and each other. It was a free and easy style of asking a favor, but he seemed a gentleman and an elderly one, too. Common politeness dictated civility.

'I am afraid,' said Alf, 'we have hardly room; she's only built for three.'

'Oh, that doesn't matter,' he said, 'you can put me anywhere, or I will take an oar for one of you.'

I was at the point of making a point blank refusal, not appreciating his off hand manner, but Alf thought differently.

'All right,' said he, 'we don't mind if you don't. Steer her in, Jack.'

I steered her in. No sooner were we near the shore than, quite unexpectedly, he stepped almost on my toes, rocking the boat from side to side.

'Hang it!' I said; take care, or you will have us over.'

'Wha' if I do?' he returned. 'It will only be a swim; and who minds a swim in weather like this?'

We stared at him; the coolness, not to say impertinence of the remark was amazing. Begging a seat in the boat, knowing it was full, and then telling us he did not care if he spilled us into the river! He seats himself by me, setting the boat see sawing again, crushing me into a corner, and without asking with your leave or by your leave, took the steering lines from my hands and slipped them over his shoulders.

'Excuse me,' I said, making a snatch at them, 'but if you'll allow me.'

'Not at all,' he said; 'I always like something to do, and I expect you've had enough of it.'

His coolness was amusing; he was impenetrable. I know I for one regretted that we were such mules as to have anything to do with him. We walled in silence a second or two.

'Come,' he said, 'when are you going to start?'

'Perhaps,' said Alf, a bit nettled, 'as you are in our boat a self invited guest, you will let us choose our own time.'

The stranger said nothing; he sat stolid and silent. Tom and Alf set off rowing, the stranger steered across the stream.

'Where are you going?' said Alf. 'Keep us in.'

'I am going into the shade, the sun is too hot.'

He had the line; we could hardly insist on his keeping one side when he preferred the other. He took right to the opposite bank under the shadow of the willow trees. For some minutes neither of us spoke. With him cramming me on my seat, and ramming his elbows into my side, my position was not pleasant. At least I let him know it.

'I don't know if you are aware you are occupying all my seat.'

He turned to me short and sharp. All at once I noticed his left eye going up and down like a blinking owl; his mouth wide open, disclosing as ugly a set of teeth as I should ever care to see. Like a flash, Mr. Rawle's words crossed my mind: tall, strong, about 45, iron grey hair, a habit of showing his teeth and winking his left eye. Gracious powers, was it possible that we had a lunatic with us unawares? I know the possibility, nay the probability, of such a thing made me feel more queer. If there is anything in the world I instinctly fear, it is mad persons. I knew little of them; have never been in their company. Possibly my ignorance explains my dread; but the idea of sitting in the same boat and on the same seat with the man who—

Dr. Rawle's warning, 'Don't let him lose his temper or murder will ensue,' made me bound from my seat like Jack in the box. The boat tipped right out of the water, but I didn't care. The man was glaring at me with cruel eyes. My muscles were strung, my fist clenched; every moment I expected him at my throat.

'What the dickens are you up to?' asked Alf: 'What's the matter with you?'

'Excitable temperament, hot blooded youth,' said the stranger.

I could have said something had I chosen, but I preferred discretion; I didn't like his eyes.

'N-o—nothing,' I said. 'I think I'll sit in the bow.' I didn't wait to learn if any one had any objections, but swinging around I scrambled past Alf and tripped full length on to Tom's knees. The boat went up and down like a swing; it was a miracle she wasn't over.

'Is the fellow mad?' roared Alf.

At the word 'mad' the stranger rose up straight as a post. 'Mad!' he said; 'do you know, sir,——' He checked himself and sat down. 'Pooh! he's only a boy.'

In passing Tom I whispered in his ear. 'The lunatic,' I said.

'What?' said Tom, right out loud.

'Hold your row, you confounded donkey! It's the man from Dr. Rawle's.'

'The—'

He was going to say something naughty—I know he was, but he stopped short and stared at him with all his eyes. Either Alf overheard me, or else the same idea occurred to him at the same moment, for he stopped dead in the middle of a stroke, and inspected the man on the steering seat. Tom and Alf went on staring at him for a minute or more. I kept my head turned the other way to avoid his eyes. All at once I felt the boat give a great throb. I turned, there was the stranger leaning half out of his seat looking at Alf in a way that I should not have dared to have him look at me.

'What's the meaning of this insolence?' he said.

The question was not unwarranted; it could not have been pleasant to have been stared at as Alf and Tom were staring then.

'I beg your pardon,' said Alf, as cool as a cucumber. 'To what insolence do you refer?'

Tom actually chuckled. I couldn't have chuckled for a great deal. It seemed to me only two things could happen to me; we should certainly see him returned into custody. Alf stood up and shoved us from the shore; we sang our last good-by, and left the doctor standing on the bank.

It was a beautiful morning. The river was delicious, clear as a crystal; we could see the bottom, and every stone and pebble on it, just as a gentle breeze fanning the surface of the waters into a little ripple. We lit our pipes and took it easily. I am a good bit of a traveller, know many lovely nooks and crannies in foreign lands; I have lived abroad as much as at home, but I will match the higher resources of our own Father Thames for beauty and for charm against any scenery in Europe. And on the early summer morning, after a spell of glorious weather, it is all in its prime; the water so cool, so clear, the banks so green, so charming, the stately trees on either side, and the mansions, seen over the meadows, are peeping among the trees. You may choose your Rhine, your Garda, or your Maggiore, or your Bay of Naples, but leave Cookham and old Father Thames for me.

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The stranger said nothing; he sat stolid and silent. Tom and Alf set off rowing, the stranger steered across the stream.

'Where are you going?' said Alf. 'Keep us in.'

'I am going into the shade, the sun is too hot.'

He had the line; we could hardly insist on his keeping one side when he preferred the other. He took right to the opposite bank under the shadow of the willow trees. For some minutes neither of us spoke. With him cramming me on my seat, and ramming his elbows into my side, my position was not pleasant. At least I let him know it.

'I don't know if you are aware you are occupying all my seat.'

He turned to me short and sharp. All at once I noticed his left eye going up and down like a blinking owl; his mouth wide open, disclosing as ugly a set of teeth as I should ever care to see. Like a flash, Mr. Rawle's words crossed my mind: tall, strong, about 45, iron grey hair, a habit of showing his teeth and winking his left eye. Gracious powers, was it possible that we had a lunatic with us unawares? I know the possibility, nay the probability, of such a thing made me feel more queer. If there is anything in the world I instinctly fear, it is mad persons. I knew little of them; have never been in their company. Possibly my ignorance explains my dread; but the idea of sitting in the same boat and on the same seat with the man who—

Dr. Rawle's warning, 'Don't let him lose his temper or murder will ensue,' made me bound from my seat like Jack in the box. The boat tipped right out of the water, but I didn't care. The man was glaring at me with cruel eyes. My muscles were strung, my fist clenched; every moment I expected him at my throat.

'What the dickens are you up to?' asked Alf: 'What's the matter with you?'

'Excitable temperament, hot blooded youth,' said the stranger.

I could have said something had I chosen, but I preferred discretion; I didn't like his eyes.

'N-o—nothing,' I said. 'I think I'll sit in the bow.' I didn't wait to learn if any one had any objections, but swinging around I scrambled past Alf and tripped full length on to Tom's knees. The boat went up and down like a swing; it was a miracle she wasn't over.

'Is the fellow mad?' roared Alf.

At the word 'mad' the stranger rose up straight as a post. 'Mad!' he said; 'do you know, sir,——' He checked himself and sat down. 'Pooh! he's only a boy.'

In passing Tom I whispered in his ear. 'The lunatic,' I said.

'What?' said Tom, right out loud.

'Hold your row, you confounded donkey! It's the man from Dr. Rawle's.'

'The—'

He was going to say something naughty—I know he was, but he stopped short and stared at him with all his eyes. Either Alf overheard me, or else the same idea occurred to him at the same moment, for he stopped dead in the middle of a stroke, and inspected the man on the steering seat. Tom and Alf went on staring at him for a minute or more. I kept my head turned the other way to avoid his eyes. All at once I felt the boat give a great throb. I turned, there was the stranger leaning half out of his seat looking at Alf in a way that I should not have dared to have him look at me.

'What's the meaning of this insolence?' he said.

The question was not unwarranted; it could not have been pleasant to have been stared at as Alf and Tom were staring then.

'I beg your pardon,' said Alf, as cool as a cucumber. 'To what insolence do you refer?'

Tom actually chuckled. I couldn't have chuckled for a great deal. It seemed to me only two things could happen to me; we should certainly see him returned into custody. Alf stood up and shoved us from the shore; we sang our last good-by, and left the doctor standing on the bank.

It was a beautiful morning. The river was delicious, clear as a crystal; we could see the bottom, and every stone and pebble on it, just as a gentle breeze fanning the surface of the waters into a little ripple. We lit our pipes and took it easily. I am a good bit of a traveller, know many lovely nooks and crannies in foreign lands; I have lived abroad as much as at home, but I will match the higher resources of our own Father Thames for beauty and for charm against any scenery in Europe. And on the early summer morning, after a spell of glorious weather, it is all in its prime; the water so cool, so clear, the banks so green, so charming, the stately trees on either side, and the mansions, seen over the meadows, are peeping among the trees. You may choose your Rhine, your Garda, or your Maggiore, or your Bay of Naples, but leave Cookham and old Father Thames for me.

Presumably we had come for river beauties and the camping out—presumably, but as a matter of fact there was a young lady living not so far ahead, a mutual friend, Lilian Travers. Separately and jointly we had a high opinion of Miss Travers, not only for her beauty, but for other things as well, and having come so far, we hoped we should not have to return until at least we had had a look at her. Unfortunately, though we knew Miss Travers, we had no acquaintance with Mr., there was no Mrs. We had met the young lady at several dances and such like, but on one occasion she was under the chaperonage of old Mrs. Mackenzie. Apparently Mr. Travers was not a party man. But Lilian had promised to introduce us to him whenever she got the chance, and were not unhopeful she would get that chance now. So you see the little riverward excursion had more in it than met the eye.

We went lazily on, just dipping our oars in and out; smoking, watching the smoke circling through the clear air; and all thoughts of the doctor and his parting words had gone from our mind. We talked little, and that little was of Lilian and the chance of meeting. We had gone some 200 or 300 yards; we were close to the shore. Alf could almost reach it by stretching out his oar. We were dreaming and lazing, when suddenly some one stepped out from among the trees. He was close to us—not a dozen feet away.

He was a tall man, rather over than under six feet. He was dressed in a dark brown suit of Oxford mixture; he had a stick in his hand, wore a billy cock hat, and his coat was buttoned right up to his throat. He had light whiskers, a heavy drooping moustache, their unusually long, iron gray in color. He might be a soldier retired from his profession, or an artist out painting—he certainly looked like a gentleman.

We were passing on when he raised his stick and shouted out 'stop!'

It was a regular shout, as though we were half a mile from him. We stopped although it was an unusual method of calling attention.

'Gentlemen,' he said, still at the top of his voice, 'I should be obliged if you could give me a seat. I have a long way to go and I am tired.'

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The most that medicine can do is to palliate the symptoms, and shorten the duration of the disease. Anæsthetics well on the inflamed bronchial tube; belladonna on the irritated nerves that cause the spasms of the glottis. A doctor must be consulted for the more dangerous but efficacious remedies. No one medicine meets each case, nor any case in all its symptoms and stages.

The only wise course is to employ an intelligent physician who can study its peculiarities and watch its tendencies. This is the more important since there is always danger of grave complications—acute bronchitis, pneumonia, pleurisy and other lung difficulties. It is thus, indirectly, often fatal.

Unless where there is serious complication, it is best to have the child as much as possible out of doors. The diet should be nutritious. This should be looked after more carefully if the child vomits much. Food should be given often, and as early as possible, before an expected paroxysm.—[Youth's Companion.

THE CITY COUSINS.

Oh! the pleasant city cousins
Coming down to us by dozens—
Coming by the early train,
In the dog days' sun or rain.
In the noonday, when to eat
Seems abnormal, and the heat
Bids us say, as we are sinners,
We'll forego our daily dinners,
Live like birds or bees on fragrance,
Or the verjest of vagrants,
Or the sea nymphs—dainty Naiads—
Or like some domestic Dryads,
While the blush of berry tempts us,
And from kitchen cares exempts us—
Sweet Arcadian feasts!—all pleasure,
Happy plenty, happy leisure—
After nature this is living.
Take the fruits the gods are giving.
Carve will I a thimbleberry,
With some wine of native cherry,
And for dessert we will share
Breath of Neptune's fav'rous air.
Oh, delicious heavenly dinners!
By health and wealth are we the winners;
Till hark! a sound of foreign voices!
A crushing dash of city noises.
Lo! a stage from yonder day pot,
Breaks the spell: "Why, you don't say so!"
Fond Emilia! Is it you!
Loving Maud and Cherub Ben—
Ben with nurse and doggie too,
And the baby in the rear,
Come again another year.
Sweet Arcadian feasts, avaunt ye!
How the city cousins haunt me!
Pallid, hungry, heated, blighted,
Faded, jaded, uninvited—
Anxious if our health is good,
Came to learn the cousin brood;
Little cared they when old Boreas
Bored us much with winds uproarious,
And the ice king ate our heart out;
Little thought they then to start out
And inquire how we were doing
By the sea, or never suing
Them to make our nest a tavern
Or explore some coral cavern,
All they said was—"'Tis a pity
Such folks can't live in the city."
Cook! no more of holiday,
Get the dinner right away!
Roast an ox and make a chowder,
Appetites are growing louder!
Fare thee well, Arcadian blisses,
City cousins come with kisses,
And we dine off sirloin roast,
Doomed to play the dog-day host.
—[A. T. L. in So. Shore (Scituate) Herald.

HOW WORKING GIRLS ARE CHEATED.

(New York Sun.)

'I want to get my money, madam. Can you help me?'

The benevolent looking lady sitting behind the desk in the office of the working women's protective union looked up from her books at the young woman who had addressed her. The latter was a dark eyed, dark haired woman but little past 20 years of age, with a frank, delicately formed face, showing slight traces of hard work and sorrow. She spoke with a slight foreign accent.

'I was told that you might get the money due me from my employer, and came here to see you.'

'Who is your employer?' asked Mrs. Ferrer, the superintendent.

The young woman named a fashionable Fifth avenue dress maker.

'Oh! you are not the first one who has not received her money from that madam,' said the superintendent. 'Tell me the circumstances, and who are you?'

'Shall I tell you how I came to work for her?'

'Yes.'

'My name is Maria Agatha Touquieri. My father is an Italian artist and lives in England. I had always had a good home with him. A few months ago my brother who lives on Long Island, and who left the old country when I was a little girl, asked me to keep house for him. I came, but found him much different from what I had expected. I went tell you all; but I could not live there so one night I ran away and the next day came to the city to earn my living and enough money to take me back to England. I speak both French and German as well as my father's native tongue, and English, but I could find nothing to do. I had spent all my money, and was almost in despair when I went as last to see Madame in Fifth avenue in answer to an advertisement, and hired out to her as a finisher at $10 a week. I have been working there